

PROVINCIAL LIBRARY
MONTREAL
(54 REQUESTED)

Vulcan Advocate

VOL. I, NO. 24

VULCAN, ALBERTA, JANUARY 14, 1913

PRICE \$1.50 PER YEAR

A Chance in a Lifetime

Quarter Section First-class Wheat Land, 3 1/2 miles from new town, 60 acres all ready for seeding for \$3000.00. This includes 4 head of Horses, 1 Cow, fresh in spring; 6 Hogs, 5 Turkeys, 50 Chickens, Chest Carpenters Tools, 2 Sets Heavy Work Harness, 1 Set Driving Harness, Household and Kitchen Furniture.

Good House, Barn and Granary on Property.

Terms:—\$1500.00. Balance over 3 years. Must be sold at once.

ARTHUR MITCHELL & CO.

The Reliable Real Estate, Loan and Insurance Agents
Vulcan - Alta.

Have Some Music in Your Home

Furnished by a

Columbia Graphophone

or a

Victrola Gramophone

A supply of catchy music in stock. List of records on application.

D. C. JONES

VULCAN

M. F. EARP

Real Estate
VULCAN

We Loan Money
to Make Money
Buy Land

We Insure You
in Sickness, Life
Limb or Property

Come in and See Us

..The..

Vulcan Livery

Auto and Buggy

Feed and Sale Stable

Garage

Agents for the

McLaughlin Autos & Carriages

And the famous PRESTO Light Tank

REPAIRS AND ACCESSORIES

R.E. Dodds

Proprietor.

Vulcan Co-Operative Co., Ltd.

Open Meeting

On Feb. 2nd the Vulcan Co-operative Co., Ltd., will give an open meeting to the stockholders, friends, customers, and everybody who desire to know something about this institution, the way it is being conducted, its principles, objects and its possibilities. There will be several speakers, who will outline the various phases of co-operation—its benefits to the co-operator, its benefits to the community and everybody in general.

B. R. Lommatzch, Mgr.

PETER TERRY BUILDER

Carpentering in all its branches.

Estimates Carefully Prepared.

All Work receives Special

Attention.

Vulcan, Alta.

LOST—In Vulcan, on Saturday, Dec. 27th, a black-lined Buffalo Robe. Finder same to "Advocate" Office.

M. W. A. NOTICE

A Special Meeting of the above Society will be held in the Odd-fellow's Hall on MONDAY, JANUARY 12th, 1914.

E. G. McPHERSON, Council.
A. J. FLOOD, Clerk.

The Council Meeting

When the new Council met in the office of the Secretary-Treasurer on Thursday evening last, they were faced with a considerable amount of work which had been left over, as well as new business.

The proceedings commenced at about 7:30, the first business being the election of a reeve, secretary-treasurer, a health officer, constable and laborer.

Proposed by P. Terry, seconded by T. Lebow, that E. M. Clark should be Reeve.

A. J. Flood was proposed by Clark to fill the office of secretary-treasurer, seconded by Terry; the salary of the office remains as before.

The position of health officer occupied some little time for discussion after it had been proposed by Terry and seconded by Lebow that Dr. G. M. Carson again be elected to fill the office, whether it was better to pay a fixed salary or pay on a separate basis. Eventually the salary was fixed at the same figure as that of last year, \$100 per annum.

The question of a constable came next, and it was unanimously accepted that there was no room for a constable and a laborer, and so it was decided to combine the offices. Around this subject there "was great argument about it" and as to whether a standing salary or a contract was the best for the village. The contract and commission basis was the argument of Mr. Terry, but Clark was of the opinion that to pay a standard salary was the best method, saying that on last year's showing the town had gained considerably; but Terry still held out views calculated to show that the commission basis suggested itself as being the better way. He had, he said, no objection to Kaiser having the job, and did not

wish to give the impression that he was speaking against him in any way. Lebow gave it as his opinion that the straight salary was the more advisable method. To a question from Terry there came the answer that although Kaiser had his badge removed last year he could still act as constable; and then came a further question regarding the improvements which had taken place last year, in order to see whether the case for or against a straight salary could be decided upon, but although some account was given, it was pointed out by Lebow that as the office of constable and laborer entailed so many different kinds of work, fixing a commission basis was a difficult thing. Clark suggested hiring the same as last year, and getting the fire hall in shape so that he could sleep there, and have his team at hand to be in readiness in case an outbreak of fire occurred—a proposal backed by the other two councillors.

Then the argument dragged back to the laboring question, Terry saying there had been complaints about the way in which some of the sidewalks had been laid, instancing the stretch between the Irving block and the Queen cafe. Eventually Lebow proposed that Kaiser be re-elected to the jobs at \$75 a month, last year's salary, and Clark proposed an amendment that the salary be \$85. No seconders, and it was agreed to discuss the question of salary at the next meeting. Having got so far, general business came next.

Councillor Clark, as Reeve, delivered the following speech:

"Members of the Council,—

"Your honorable body is no doubt familiar with the proceedings and work which was undertaken by the last Council, and it is my desire to call your attention to the fact that you are elected by the people of Vulcan to look after the health of its citizens, and other things pertaining to the welfare of our village; and I would like to recommend to you improvements, etc., which I think should come up for your consideration.

The continuation of the sidewalks in the business portion of the village, and the building of a crossing as soon as possible, to extend from the Bank of Hamilton corner to the Imperial Hotel. I would also recommend the purchasing of an acre of land, if same can be bought at a reasonable figure, for the establishment of a market square, fencing same, and having a well drilled on said property for the use and benefit of the farmers coming into our village, giving them a place to feed and water their horses, thereby doing away with the danger from fire which we are now in by having straw and hay scattered about our village. I would recommend the purchasing of land for cemetery purposes and fencing same, and also recommend that a fire limit be established within the business portion of our village; establish restrictions in regard to the kind of buildings erected thereon, and also forbid the scattering about of paper, excelsior and other inflammable material within the fire limit. The sanitary condition of our village should be well looked after, and I would recommend that the village health officer report from time to time in regard to same.

I thank your honorable body for your kind attention, and earnestly desire your co-operation in the building up of our beautiful village."

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved, and then the following bills were ordered to be paid, on a motion by Lebow, seconded by Terry: Vulcan Advocate, \$3.20; Western Municipal News, \$9.96.

The unfinished business included the question of a cemetery, and a letter from the C.P.R., was read, and a plan of the townsite was considered, together with their suggestion of a two-acre plot in N.-W. corner of the N.-W. quarter. Moved by Terry, seconded by Clark, that the secretary be instructed to write to the C.P.R., requesting prices for two acres situated a quarter of a mile from the southwest corner of the townsite.

New business included the ques-

tion of paying money over to the school, the managers having made a request that the council chairman be empowered to pay them money, within limits, when required, in order to save them the waste of time incurred when they had to wait for a council meeting. This was embodied in a motion by Terry and seconded by Lebow.

The fire hall came up for discussion, and Terry wanted to know why the Council were paying \$15 per month for the present building, and he was informed by Clark that no rental had as yet been paid, nor would there be any paid until the hall was put into shape by the owner, and so bring the building up to the requirements of the contract. Terry is in favor of building a hall, but as the question of the securing an acre for the purpose of using it as a feeding place for farmers' teams came up next, the discussion on building was deferred.

On a suggestion from A. J. Flood, a motion to the effect that the Secretary-Treasurer be empowered to order stationery when necessary was moved by Lebow, seconded by Terry.

Moved by Terry, seconded by Lebow, that the health officer be asked to send in a report to each council meeting.

The topic of by-laws came up next, and a summary of the proceedings is as follows:

Dray licences—Moved Lebow, seconded by Terry, that the by-law fixing licences at \$25 for the first team, and \$15 for the second team, be adopted.

Livery licence consideration was left over.

Pool licence—Moved by Terry and seconded by Lebow that the licence for a pool hall be \$20 for the first table, and \$15 for additional tables.

Hawkers and Pedlars—Moved by Lebow, seconded by Terry, that the licence be ten dollars per day, excluding hawk agents and others mentioned in the bylaw.

Transient traders—Moved by Terry, seconded by Lebow, that a fee of \$15 be levied.

Sidewalks—Moved by Terry, seconded by Clark, that all sidewalks covered with snow and ice must be cleared within twenty-four hours, otherwise the council will do the work and charge for it.

Moved by Terry, and seconded by Clark that the bylaw respecting cruelty to animals be adopted.

Moved by Terry seconded by Lebow that the bylaw respecting the exits of public buildings be adopted.

Moved by Terry, seconded by Lebow, that a bylaw enforcing observance of bylaws be adopted.

The council then adjourned until the next meeting, date of which has yet to be fixed.

Good Testimony

Among the new comers to the district is Mr. George Cooper, who, with his wife and brother-in-law, has settled on one of the C.P.R. ready made farms just south of the town with the intention of making his home here.

In conversation, Mr. Cooper said that to him the land in and around the town of Vulcan looked as good as any that he had ever seen, and that is a great deal when it is known that Mr. Cooper is a much travelled man, having farmed in New Zealand, the States and Australia.

Mr. Cooper farmed four years in the dominion of New Zealand, and said that land there, not any better and in many cases not so good as the land around here, was selling freely at one hundred and fifty dollars an acre, and that the opportunities which Canada offered as an investment were far above anything he had met with in any other country.

It is Mr. Cooper's intention to go in for the rearing of chickens and hogs rather than the grain end of farming, and he is confident that the location he has got, affording good railway facilities, is in every way admirable for the stock raising business. Before coming up to Alberta Mr. Cooper was in Lincoln, Nebraska.

The Government Terminal Elevator will be erected in Calgary this year.

Local And General News

Skating: McPherson's Lightning Hitch Hockey Shoes—at Spooner's

Mrs. Farrand, Mrs. E. M. Clark and Mr. M. F. Earp paid a visit to Lethbridge on Friday last.

Mr. H. Fearnley and family have removed out to their farm at Reid Hill.

20% Discount in Overcoats, at Spooner's.

Mr. E. M. Clark, the proprietor of the 4X Meat Market, is erecting an ice house. Mr. Fred Smith has the work in hand.

Start your hens to lay. Oyster shells at the 4 X Meat Market, Vulcan.

Miss Sharp, who was in Queens-town district teaching, has left that district and gone to Gull Lake, Saskatchewan.

Eighty-five per cent of headaches are caused through eyestrain; so if you are troubled that way do not fail to consult Mr. S. L. Taube, at Jones Drug Store, on Thursday, January 15th.

"Have you any hides, furs or skins in need of tanning? If so, bring them to the 4 X Meat Market, Vulcan."

Mrs. Thomas Baird, who underwent an operation in Calgary a few days ago, is making good progress towards complete recovery.

The machine warehouse recently occupied by Messrs. M. E. Shaw has been taken over by Mr. Champion, who will carry on the agency.

We are pleased to report that Mr. A. E. Curry, who left that district some time ago, and went to Rochester, Minn., to enter the hospital there, has come through his operation successfully.

Remember the date of Mr. Taube's visit to Jones's Drug Store, on Thursday, January 15th, and if there is anything wrong with your eyesight do not fail to consult him.

The Chinook which followed the New Year fall of snow was so thorough that it cleared up the snow in about a day, and there was about six inches of snow.

The Rev. D. K. Allen, H. Galbraith, Roy Walker, Dr. Carson, and D. Ferguson were in Champion on Thursday evening last assisting the Masonic Lodge of that town.

40c. Woollen Sox for 25c. at Spooner's.

Miss Ida Hansen, of Vulcan, was operated upon for appendicitis at the General Hospital on Thursday last, and we are pleased to report that the operation was successful, and the patient is progressing favorably.

A very severe wind storm passed over the Vulcan district early on Monday morning, and among other property which came in for attention was the barn at the school-house, which was blown completely over. No damage was done, and the building was soon righted.

Mr and Mrs. T P Sadler and daughter Winnie have left the town for a month's holiday down East, visiting Carman, Manitoba, and Dorchester Station, Ont. During Mr Sadler's absence, the depot is in the hands of Mr. Barr, who has just completed relief at Banff.

The second of a series of six whist drives, which was held in the Richardson Hall on Monday last, was a decided success, there being eight tables in play. The highest scorers for the evening were Mrs. R. K. B. Knowles and Mr. D. C. Jones.

NEW COAL OIL LIGHT BEATS ELECTRIC OR GASOLINE
10 Days FREE—Send No Money

We don't ask you to pay us a cent until you have used this wonderful modern light in your own home for ten days, then you may return it at our expense if not perfectly satisfied. We want you to prove for yourself that it gives five to fifteen times as much light as the ordinary oil lamp, beats electric, gasoline or acetylene. Lights and is put out just like the old oil lamp.

BURNS 70 HOURS ON 1 GALLON OIL
 Gives powerful white light, burns common coal oil (kerosene), no odor, smoke or noise, simple, clean, won't explode. Guaranteed.

\$1000.00 Reward
 will be given to the person who shows us an oil lamp equal to this Aladdin in every way (details of offer given in our circular). Would we dare make such a challenge to the world if there was the slightest doubt as to the merits of the Aladdin? We want one person in each locality to whom we can refer customers. Write today for our 10 Day Absolutely Free Trial Proposition. Agents: Wholesale Prices, and learn how to get ONE FREE.

MANTLE LAMP CO., 748 Broadway, Montreal & Winnipeg

Painters' Tragedies

The painter Boecklin's wife would never allow her husband to bring a model to his studio. That is the tragedy of my life, said Boecklin. To create without a model is almost impossible, while to employ one would at once mean to break with my wife. The episode is recalled by Dr. Angelo S. Rapoport in "Famous Artists and Their Models."

Another story is of Lucretia del Fede, the cold, unspasmodic, exacting woman who was adored, married and immortalized by Andrea del Sarto. She outlived her husband by many years dying at the age of eighty-seven in 1570. Long after Del Sarto's death Jacopo di Empoli was one day engaged in copying "The Birth of the Virgin" in the Church of the Annunciation, Florence, when an old woman on her way to church stopped to watch his work and, pointing to the central figure in the painting said: That is my portrait. At eighty-six she was proud to proclaim herself the widow of the immortal artist to whom she had given so little peace when he was alive.

Worms feed upon the vitality of children and endanger their lives. A simple and effective cure is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

Curious Fish Spearing

In spite of the march of civilization there remains much that is still primitive in Sicily, and a curious sight at Palermo is to see the fishermen spear the fish in the harbor by the aid of glass bottomed buckets, says the Wide World Magazine. There are many corners of the world where fish are speared, but perhaps the use of the glass bottomed bucket in this connection is to be seen only at Palermo. The fishermen lean far over the side of their boats and hold the bucket on the water with one hand, poking their heads into it as if engaged in the Halloween game of ducking for apples. They hold a spear poised in the free hand and thus await the arrival of their victims, who are sighted through the glass bottom of the bucket, which acts as a kind of telescope.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

His Efforts are Vain

He is trying hard to marry off that ugly daughter of his. Why doesn't he try offering a reward?

A Dream Superstition

I heard what was to me at least a new piece of superstition the other day, and when I think of the risks I have run all these years because I did not know of it my blood runs cold. I met a woman from Virginia in market, and the talk falling on dreams I recalled a most blood curdling nightmare I had had the night before.

I must tell you what I dreamed last night, I said.

Let me ask whether it's a pleasant or an unpleasant dream? said the lady from Virginia.

Decidedly unpleasant.

Then for mercy's sake don't tell it! said she. Never tell a bad dream on Saturday, for we say in Virginia:

Friday night's dream on Saturday told.

Is sure to come true, no matter how old.

Just before he left London for a well deserved holiday at Dunoon, Harry Lauder was telling us some good stories in his theatre dressing room.

One of them related to a christening ceremony that was taking place in a church in a mining district. The infant that was to be christened was gloriously arrayed. Among other things it wore a splendid bonnet, which, when the critical moment arrived, the mother had some difficulty in removing.

With the eyes of the congregation upon her, the poor mother was greatly flustered, and her attempt to hold the baby and take its bonnet off at the same time seemed likely to end in her dropping the infant on the floor.

The clergyman turned, rather impatiently to the father, a tremendously powerful looking collier who was stolidly watching his wife's struggles.

Can you hold the child? he asked sharply.

The big collier turned a disdainful glance on the minister, rather a diminutive man. Man, I could fling him over the kirk—an' you too.

Weight of Snow.

A cubic foot of newly fallen snow weighs five and one-half pounds and has twelve times the bulk of an equal weight of water.

The man who has a bee in his bonnet would better get a beehive and wear a more comfortable head gear.

The world is always looking for something to laugh at. That's why it notices a lot of us.

How Royalty Sleeps

Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown, says the poet. But the precautions that are taken to assure undisturbed rest to King George of England must at least bring quiet to his pillow. The outside of the royal palace is, of course guarded by soldiers and detectives all night, and several night watchmen pace up and down the corridors through the hours of the night, says the London correspondent of the New York Sun.

These men are shod in thick felt slippers so that their footsteps will not wake the royal sleeper, and one of them is always near the king's room until his majesty is called by his valet in the morning.

Every door and window in the palace is frequently examined, and it would be impossible for any intruder to get in without being discovered. The king is as well protected as the czar of Russia, who has a guard of armed Cossaks outside of his room, or the king of Spain, who is watched by a squad of specially picked soldiers who keep the keys of all the doors of the palace during the night.

The elite were considerably mystified when their washerwoman whirled by in a splendid limousine, and not a little nettled besides.

Since we do not, as a matter of social usage, pay our laundry bills, how they demand with asperity, do you command such luxuries?

Why, by saving the soap wrappers, to be sure! the washerwoman explained, in the best of temper.

Clear Inference

Jim told me a rip-roaring joke that was played on some member of your club last evening. Were you there?

Yes, I was there! It was an abominable, far-fetched—

O-h! Jim did not tell me that you were the man it was on.

Strangeness of the Sex

A woman can become highly excited over the fact that a bride is starting out in married life with machine hemmed napkins.

SUDDEN CHANGE OF TEMPERATURE

Sudden and extreme changes of temperature are the exciting causes of many diseases, but more particularly such ailments as arise from derangements of the kidneys.

When the body is chilled the pores of the skin are closed and on the kidneys is suddenly thrown additional work in an effort to rid the poisons from the system. If the kidneys are in healthful, vigorous action the critical time is passed in safety, but otherwise the blood is poisoned, there are pains and aches, rheumatism and lumbago, and serious disease is a frequent result.

For this reason it is most important that the kidneys be kept in perfect health during seasons of sudden change in temperature by using each treatment as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. Colds do not last long when the kidneys and bowels are kept active in removing the accumulating poisons, and serious and painful diseases are avoided by keeping these eliminating organs in health and vigor.

PRAIRIE TREE-PLANTING

Government Helps Prairie Farmers Establish Woodlots

For several years over two and a half million tree-seedlings and cuttings have been distributed annually to the prairie farmers by the Dominion Government Forest Nursery Station at Indian Head. For the first eight months of the present year, almost twelve thousand letters of inquiry were received by this Nursery Station and the demand for seedlings this year has so taxed the capacity of the Nursery that it has been found necessary to establish a branch nursery near Saskatoon.

The young trees are supplied only to bona fide farm-owners in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, and then only in small lots, not exceeding five hundred seedlings in any one year. Applications must be made on suitable forms supplied by the Forest Nursery Station. A charge of \$1 per hundred for containers, such as pine, spruce and tamarack, is made, no order for less than 100 of any one species being taken.

The success of western tree-plantations depends not so much on the climatic conditions, as is erroneously supposed, but rather on the care taken with the delicate young seedlings before and after planting. To show the farmers how best to obtain successful results with their plantations nine inspectors of tree planting are maintained by the Dominion Government in these provinces, and several bulletins bearing on this work have been issued by the Forestry Branch at Ottawa, and can be had on application.

The principal trees planted in the West are ash, maple, cottonwood, willow and Russian poplar. The first two do well together, and ash especially is much in favor with the farmers, having probably the lowest death-rate of any. Willow and poplar are usually supplied as cuttings and do well together. The Russian willow is growing in popularity with the farmers on account of its ease of propagation, its quick-growing qualities, hardiness and freedom from disease. That spruce, arch tamarack, and Scotch pine will also do well on the prairies is no longer questionable.

The best results are in all cases attained by planting the trees in the spring in belts at least twenty yards wide on well-prepared soil, such as summer-fallow or garden land, the trees being spaced about four feet apart and planted in rows to permit machine cultivation in order to protect the soil from weeds and evaporation until the trees grow large enough for their branches to meet.

Not Impossible

Herbert is going to marry that Miss Kolege.

Is that so?

Yes. She's a university girl, isn't she?

Yes, but perhaps he can forgive her.

A laborer had recently taken to socialism. A friend met the man and the following conversation took place:

Now, Mike, if you had two brick houses, would you be willing to give me one of them? asked his friend.

I would, said Mike.

And if you had two cows, would you give me one?

Of course, I would that.

And if you had two goats, would you give me one of them? asked Mike's friend. But he had no sooner put the question than Mike came back at him with:

I would not. You know I have two goats.

He came home proudly and announced that he had insured his life in her favor for \$20,000.

You are so kind, and thoughtful, Georgette, she said sweetly, I'll never say another word about your getting a motorcycle.

Our statesmen, generals and kings, like actors, day and night, are striving to make good the things that their press agents write.

How is your son coming on at college?

Not at all.

Why, what's the matter?

He won't do anything but study.

The agricultural department now says the crow is the farmer's friend.

Um! granted Farmer Whiffletree. Won't that alter your attitude toward him?

Not at all. I've got lots of friends that I'm suspicious of.

Johnny, you naughty boy, you have been fighting again, and lost two of your teeth.

No, I ain't mother. They are in my pocket.

Relieved

I hate to seem officious, Fred, but that Bill is no friend—of yours.

You don't mean it. What has he been doing?

He is going round telling lies about you.

Oh, just lies!

A Lam

Is she dramatic?

Well, she goes through a hair raising performance every night.

She does? Where?

In her bedroom when she disrobes her head.

A Chicago woman has been awarded \$50,000 and a costly residence by way of alimony, and a Brooklyn school-teacher has secured \$35,000 for breach of promise. Will the men never learn that it pays to be good?

The Limit

Why don't you take Miss Long out riding any more, Jack?

Her new automobile coat is so loud that they can't hear my horn round the curve.

There is always a fly in the ointment. For instance, the new suffrage army of women in England is to be drilled by a man.

Self respect is a fine thing to have handy, but never to give away.

W. N. J. 982

Began Neal Drink Treatment On Friday, Back Home on Monday

A man who has tried every way to give up drinking and failed, time and time again until he took the Neal Treatment, says: "Long and expensive trips to mineral springs, Turkish baths, medicine, and advice from physicians, all failed to overcome the physical demands of my system for continued indulgence resulting from my use of liquor. Acting on the advice of a friend I began the Neal Treatment on Friday morning and was back home the next Monday morning in better mental and physical condition than I had been for over six years, and with a loathing instead of the old craving for liquor."

The Neal Treatment consists of a purely vegetable remedy taken internally which leaves no bad after effects. No hypodermic injections are employed, and the patient is restored to perfect health. You can be successfully treated at any of the Neal Institutes in Western Canada.

NEAL INSTITUTES:

405 Broadway
Winnipeg

3124 Victoria Ave., W.
Regina

820 13th Ave., W.
Calgary

Buy this oven-tested flour

Your oven will certainly produce more bread and better bread as a result of our oven test.

From each shipment of wheat delivered at our mills we take a ten-pound sample. It is ground into flour. We bake bread from this flour. If this bread is high in quality and large in quantity we use the shipment of wheat from which it came. Otherwise, we sell it.

The baking quality of flour sold under this name is therefore an exact certainty. Buy and benefit!

"More Bread and Better Bread" and "Better Pastry Too"

EDDY'S

"2 in 1" and "3 in 1"

Washboards

Just as good as Eddy's Matches

No other Washboards have the zinc crimped by the method peculiar to EDDY'S Washboards. This patented process eliminates the danger of torn linens—the abuse of hands—the unpleasantness of wash-day. It assures comfort and economy to the greatest degree. Insist on EDDY'S.

FARMERS

Can always make sure of getting the highest prices for WHEAT, OATS, BARLEY and FLAX, by shipping their car lots to FORT WILLIAM AND PORT ARTHUR and having them sold on commission by

THOMPSON, SONS AND COMPANY

THE WELL-KNOWN FARMERS' AGENTS
ADDRESS 700-703 V., GRAIN EXCHANGE, WINNIPEG

Pleases Him

A man may think he runs the place, its eating and its drinking. But if a woman is the boss she lets him keep on thinking.

The manuscript of the original deed to Manhattan Island has just been sold for \$1,700, a price which would astonish the original Indian sellers of the island were they alive to remember what the Dutchmen paid for the deed originally.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

A few Eskimos subsisted for ten years on a desert island in the arctic and have been discovered safe and comfortable. Of course they did not have the mortgage problem to increase their troubles, and this takes away much of the remarkable in their achievement.

The Remedy

I've had a lot of trouble And worry in my day, But very little, I confess, I couldn't laugh away. If you will meet it boldly And do not turn your back, But laugh at it, the chances are That it will then laugh back. This is, you'll find on trial, As true as true can be. Except with bill collectors. The point they do not see.

Resolutely turning their backs on the disobedient Turk, the powers of Europe peevishly inquire of Uncle Sam why he does not settle this Mexican question at once.

THAT DRY IRRITATING COUGH OF BRONCHITIS INSTANTLY RELIEVED THROAT STRENGTHENED—CURE FOLLOWS

No Failure, Cure in Every Case Treated by Catarrhoxone

Catarrhoxone can't fail to cure Bronchitis, it is so healing, soothing and balsamic that every trace of the disease flees before it. When you inhale the pure piney vapor of Catarrhoxone, you send healing medication to the spots that are diseased and sore.

Isn't it rational to apply medicine where the disease exists? Certainly! And that's why Catarrhoxone is so successful; it goes where the trouble really is, gets where a spray ointment can't penetrate. For the relief and complete cure of bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, throat trouble, we guarantee Catarrhoxone in every case. You don't take medicine. You don't take drugs—just breathe the balsamic essences of Catarrhoxone; it does the rest safely and surely.

"For three years I was seriously bothered by a bronchial cough. At night I would awaken with a dry, irritable feeling in my throat. I couldn't cough up anything, but very soon coughed my throat into quite an inflamed condition. Once I got a Catarrhoxone Inhaler I was all right. I took it to bed, and if an attack awakened me a few minutes use of the Inhaler gave me relief. Catarrhoxone has cured me and I strongly urge everyone with a weak throat to use it regularly." (Signed) J. B. REAMER

"Reading" Catarrhoxone will not disappoint you. Get the complete \$1.00 set, it's guaranteed. Small size 50¢; trial or sample size 25¢, at dealers everywhere, or by mail from the Catarrhoxone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Ont.



THE FORT GARRY, WINNIPEG, MANITOBA

Winnipeg, Man., Dec. 10th.—This magnificent hotel was opened for the reception of guests to-day.

Adjacent to the ruins of that historic monument "Old Fort Garry" memorable in the early history of Canada's now Western metropolis, has been erected the Grand Trunk Pacific Hotel. The Fort Garry, a magnificent edifice, one of the world's finest hotels, embodying in its construction the most advanced scientific and architectural ideals. Located in the very heart of Canada's greatest of western cities, to which all lines of traffic converge, it is readily accessible to the railroads and electric car lines, and the leading theatres, the great stores and a "stone's throw" from the new terminal station of the Grand Trunk Pacific.

The Fort Garry is built of the finest of Canadian granite and bluff limestone, in the style of the old French chateau of Normandy and Touraine, and rears its stately heights to fourteen stories.

The keynote of the Fort Garry, as judged from the design and interior arrangements, is to be "homelike comfort." From basement to roof every detail of construction and furnishing has been worked out in perfect accord with this one idea and would seem to assure the largest measure of personal enjoyment and restfulness to its guests—a place where comfort-loving people might enjoy life to the utmost and feel thoroughly at home.

The main entrance of the hotel faces on Winnipeg's most beautiful thoroughfare, "Broadway," and opens upon an imposing rotunda which suggests

in its decoration and refinement the cheer and comfort provided within its walls—and from which one may enter the spacious dining and tea rooms, also the cafe and bar.

The central feature of the main floor is a large tea room of impressive and beautiful Adam design, unbroken by a single lofty in height, and finely lighted by broad windows and circular domed ceiling.

The mezzanine gallery is also a novel feature, and is obtained by the introduction of a store; midway between the office floor and the parlors. It is reached by a broad marble staircase from the main entrance lobby and is finished and decorated in white and delicate shades of color. It overlooks the entrance lobby, dining room, cafe and tea room—and will be used as gentlemen's writing room. It commands a splendid view of those portions of the house where the most life occurs, and yet at the same time affords a quiet sense of retirement. On this floor is also located the ladies' parlors and drawing room and the executive office, of the management.

The ball room, banquet hall and foyer have been located on the seventh floor. These rooms are of the richest of the public rooms, and have been so arranged with separate kitchen service, reception and dressing rooms, so as to in no way interfere with the privileges of the guests of the hotel. The banquet room with its stage and dancing floor, and on account of its location, will be particularly attractive for concerts and meetings.

Immediately in front of the foyer of the ball room and banquet hall is a beautiful loggia forming a promenade the entire width of the building and commanding a view of the city of Winnipeg.

The building as a whole forms a fine example of what modern science can do in the elimination of fire risk; every girder, beam and rafter is of non-expansive steel, every partition of terra-cotta, every floor of marble, tile or cement, and the stairways of iron. It is absolutely fireproof, and while every precaution has been taken to insure absolute protection to life and property, an equal measure of attention has been devoted to its sanitation and the safeguarding of health. Seventy per cent. of the rooms are outside rooms, all are lighted and ventilated with adequate window areas, and each room has its own private bath. No treatment of the interior which effects garishness has been used. The color tones are in perfect harmony and the furniture has been made to order, from special designs such as one would ordinarily find in private homes of refinement.

On a first floor are the state apartments, consisting of parlor, bedroom and dining room, beautifully decorated and furnished in the Adam period. There are also four private dining rooms on the floor each of one different size and character, and furnished to suit the needs of the most fastidious. On each floor there are parlor suites consisting of two or more rooms.

THE TWISTED VINE

A Story of the Orinoco

By CLARISSA MACKIE

It was very quiet in that jungle along the upper reaches of the Orinoco river.

Charles Goodell, orchid hunter for a rich Philadelphia collector, stood on the high bank of the river and looked longingly up at the cluster of mauve orchids clinging to the top of a rotten tree trunk that overhung the river. It was a lofty tree, and, bowed with disease and age, it bent its head, decked with the delicate butterfly blossoms, over the slothful river that it would bridge when it crashed down in the hurricane season.

Goodell's Carib Indians had refused to climb the tree and were now squatting sullenly around a little fire on which a bird was cooking.

The mauve orchids tempted Goodell beyond discretion. He decided to mount the tree and secure them himself, although he knew the risk he ran in doing so.

If the tree should fall under his weight he would be flung into the river, a prey to the vicious alligators or the venomous snakes that abounded.

But the securing of this particular specimen would not only be a triumph, but it meant a liberal sum of money added to the store he was saving up for a home and the girl he expected to make his wife on his return.

He had examined the orchid through his fieldglasses, and he was convinced that it was the long lost specimen that Mr. Clay, his employer, had offered \$10,000 for. There were the delicate mauve outer leaves with the hearts of flaming crimson and orange, with marvelous striplings of black.

There were two ways of reaching the mauve orchids. One was to climb the tree trunk with the risk of weighting it down to destruction when he reached the upper part. This way was hindered by a tangle of great vines that



THE BULLET WENT OVER ITS HEAD.

must be cut through with a machete before he could reach the coveted prize. The other way was to climb up the great twisted vine that hung downward from the very point where the orchids clung to the tree. The vine swung almost within his reach now, and its lower end touched the surface of the water.

"The twisted vine," he decided at last, and, tossing aside his hat, he pulled on heavy gauntlets, saw that his leather puttees covered every exposed portion of his lower limbs and took hold of the twisted vine.

His Indians gathered around the tree with the eager curiosity of children in the performance of his difficult feat. As he pulled himself up by the strength of his massive arms and shoulders his legs and feet were twined about the thick vine.

Suddenly the Indians uttered shrill cries of alarm and disappeared in the jungle.

Goodell, glancing down, saw nothing to frighten them, and, noting that his specimens were safe, went steadily up on his perilous climb; the vine swayed now and then under his weight, but its upper tendrils appeared to be firmly fastened to the tree trunk, while its roots were strongly entrenched in the river bottom.

Goodell did not know when he felt a change in the character of the vine up which he was climbing with the orchids ever growing nearer to his eager touch.

First the twisted vine had been slightly rough, but its bark appeared to be smooth now, sometimes almost slippery to the touch, and once Goodell would have sworn that it moved. But it was cold and clammy. Once his face touched it, and he drew back with a feeling of sickening revulsion. He felt faint and dizzy, and he closed his eyes.

When he opened them again it was to confront the real horror of the situation.

No wonder his Caribs had fled in

terror. Later they would come back, peering fearfully to gain possession of the specimen cases because their employer would never need them again.

The heavy vine twisted upward to the orchids now only fifteen feet above his head. He looked at them with starting eyes because swaying above them was the monstrous, threatening head of a boa constrictor whose great body was twisted around the vine to which he clung.

How his keen eyes had failed to detect the body of the great snake as it twisted up and around the large trunk of the giant vine he never knew.

Death stared him in the face. If he dropped into the river the monster's tail could catch him ere he fell, and, falling in that, the deadly water serpents would put him out of existence.

Already the body moved sluggishly, but his fascinated eyes did not leave the hideous head among the orchids. The flat eyes regarded him with cold hatred; the ugly mouth grinned.

He heard the distant shouts of his Indians. Even if they had come to him they could not help him.

His first downward movement would be the signal for the beginning of the end.

He closed his eyes and prayed. He thought of his mother and of Alice Blake, the girl he was to marry.

His grip loosened on the twisted vine, so dreadfully imbued with life; his feet slipped.

The vine moved.

He looked up and saw that the ugly head was lowered.

Again he slipped down and again the vine moved.

Cold sweat broke out on his body and his face dripped.

Now he bent his body and looked down at the tail of the serpent. It had loosened from the vine and was moving to and fro like the pendulum of a clock.

Death above and death below! Well, he would die fighting.

His hand found his revolver, and he wriggled around until he could see the head again.

It had flattened itself among the orchids and was regarding him coldly as before. He would wait until it lifted again, and when its throat was presented to view he would try to blow the head off. It would be difficult at that distance with a single shot; and the death agonies of the reptile might involve his own death.

Goodell closed his eyes again and muttered a prayer as the strongest men do in moments of danger. The head wag lifting again and resumed its swaying movement. Higher, higher it went, until the mottled throat was revealed.

Spatt!

The bullet went over its head. His arm was unsteady; he must try again. Again he raised the automatic revolver, and again it sounded on the heavy jungle air.

Spatt!

The head of the reptile wagged violently and all outlines were lost as the bullet found its mark. The great body trembled violently, the tail lashed to and fro, and the vine slipped downward.

Charles Goodell slipped down, his eyes ever on the horrid specter of the descending head.

Once he glanced below and saw that the tail was lashing the water. He took courage and slipped farther down. The great body of the dying reptile came down with him.

Three feet above the river bank he could stand the horror no longer, and he dropped, clutching at a young green vine that swung harmlessly near.

The green vine held and broke his fall. He swung violently to and fro, and when a favorable opportunity presented itself he loosened his hold and fell upon the ground close beside his heap of specimen cases. Then he faintly away for the first time in his adventurous life.

He recovered consciousness almost immediately, for the shots had brought back his frightened Indians, and they gathered about him with scared looks and pointing fingers.

He took out his emergency flask and restored in a measure his shattered nerves. He sent them to the river to look at the dead carcass of the boa constrictor, but always they came back and gazed at him as though upon a spirit from another world.

Looking at his watch, he found that three hours had passed since he had climbed the twisted vine. It had seemed like fifteen minutes. No wonder he felt like an old man under the consuming fear of those three horrible hours.

The continued wonder of his guides excited his impatience, and he drew out a pocket mirror and looked at himself.

His face peered at him pale and haggard. His abundant hair was white as snow.

The wondering Indians now climbed the tree without protest, and the mauve orchids which had blanched Goodell's hair to obtain were packed away in the specimen cases, and the little expedition turned down the river.

Many weeks later Charles Goodell appeared in Philadelphia and delivered his consignment of valuable orchids to his employer. But the case of mauve orchids came last.

"How about these?" demanded Mr. Clay eagerly.

"Those," said Goodell slowly, "are the price of my nerve and a portion of my youth. I shall never hunt another orchid, Mr. Clay. The price of the mauve orchids is \$25,000."

"I will pay it," said the rich man quickly, "and afterward you may tell me the reason why you value them so highly."

So Charles Goodell told him the story of the twisted vine as I have told it to you.

DIAMETER OF THE EARTH.

Points at Which It Is the Greatest and the Least.

What is the greatest diameter of the earth? The form of the earth is that of a flattened spheroid, greater in diameter at the equator than at the poles, but this is modified by the accidents of its surface, so that the diameter varies according to the point at which it is measured.

It might be expected that the diameter would be greatest if measured from the top of the highest mountain, which is Mount Everest, in the Himalayas, but unfortunately the point at which the diameter would emerge on the other side of the world is in the Pacific ocean, where this is more than 7,000 feet deep.

Professor L. Henkel of Schulpferda says the greatest diameter of the earth is that taken from the summit of Mount Chimborazo, in Ecuador, 20,139 feet above the sea level. This, he says, emerges at the antipodes on a high point on the north coast of Sumatra. This diameter is 7,929.3 miles.

As Chimborazo is almost on the equator, its summit is that point on the earth's surface which is most distant from the center. There weight is feeblest and centrifugal force greatest.

The earth's smallest radius is that from the center to the north pole, but it is not certain that the line through the poles is the smallest diameter, because the south pole is on a high plateau. It might be found that a line a little distant from the poles, which would emerge at sea level at each end, would be even shorter than the polar diameter. Such a line would be found from a point in the Arctic ocean between Spitzbergen and Greenland to a point just off the coast of the Antarctic continent in the big bay overlooked by Mount Erebus, in about 175 to 180 degrees east and 75 to 80 degrees south. —New York World.

A BOY'S MOMENT OF FAME.

When Young Walter Scott Was Praised by Robert Burns.

From the time he was six Walter Scott read ravenously, and it was through his wide reading that when only fifteen he became for a few moments the center of a group of learned men. It was when the poet Burns visited Edinburgh and had shown great interest in a picture of a soldier lying dead in the snow with a dog keeping patient watch beside him.

Beneath the picture were some beautiful lines, but neither Burns nor any of those learned men knew their author until young Walter Scott, who happened to be present, whispered that they were by Langhorne.

Then Burns turned to him, with glowing eyes, and said, "It is no common course of reading that has taught you this," adding to his friends, "This lad will be heard of yet."

How proud the lad felt! How wistfully joyful in the warmth of the great poet's praise and then how suddenly forgotten when only a few days later Robert Burns passed him in the street without a glance! Scott's moment of fame had vanished.—Ariadne Gilbert in St. Nicholas.

Boys and Bonfires.

The most fun a boy can have is at a bonfire.

The freckled boy says you call them barn fires because you build them near barns. Boys usually build them after elections in the fall, but any time when you feel badly is a good time.

Sticks of wood do not seem so heavy when you are carrying them to a bonfire as when you are bringing them in for the hired girl. Splinters don't hurt so much either. The freckled boy says the reason is because you are having fun. Why, he ran a long silver under his nail one night at a bonfire and he never noticed it until school time the next morning. Then it hurt him terribly. He had to stay out of school all day, and he could not do his chores. Part of the day he carried his arm in a sling.—Auburn and Freckles.

Well Posted.

The various dishes in the Hungarian restaurant were numbered for the convenience of the waitresses and the benefit of the patrons. A young couple entered. The orchestra struck up the "William Tell" overture. Turning to her escort, the young woman said: "That's familiar. What is it?" The man glanced up at the orchestra and saw the number 3 displayed. Then, with the air of one who is accustomed to cafe life, he looked up number 3 on the bill of fare. "That," he replied when he had located it, "is 'Fillet Mignon,' by Champignons."—Argonaut.

The Easiest Way.

An eminent German professor had the misfortune to die while he was away on his holidays. When the time came to put up a tablet to his memory in the little university town where his life's work had lain this was the line which the mortuary artist carved upon it: "He died during his absence."—New York Post.

Flowers.

Flowers are the terrestrial stars that bring down heaven to earth and carry up our thoughts from earth to heaven, the poetry of the Creator written in beauty and fragrance.

Got Him.

Briggs—Some mighty cheap men ride in high priced cars. Griggs—Yes, mine is a low priced one too.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

These hands of mine are empty, but clean.—Louis Kossuth.

THE POET'S TROUBLES.

The crescent moon hangs 'er the sleeping town.

A sheet of cloud caught on her lower camp. Through filmy mist her tenuous rays come down. And—(No rhyme for "camp." Have to start again.)

Nickly the moonlight shines upon the plain. Dim, like a half worn-out electric bulb. Heaven's eyes are full of unshed tears of rain. And—(This is a fool language anyhow.)

The changing moon would fain avoid the task Of ushering in a sad autumnal month. She hides her face behind a cloudy mask. And—(This is one of the delights of being a poet.)

The moon's weary of the deeds she doth—Weakly she shines on heaps of dust and cums. And—(Good night!)

—Ted Robinson in Judge.

The Confession.

Ida Black had retired from the most select colored circles for a brief space on account of a slight difficulty connected with a gentleman's poultry yard. Her mother was being consoled by a white friend.

"Why, Aunt Esther, I was mighty sorry to hear about Ida."

"Marse John, Ida ain't nudder tuk dem chickens. Ida wouldn't do such a thing! Ida wouldn't demange herself to rob nobody's hen roost—and, anyway, the old chickens warnt' nothing 't all but feathers when we picked 'em."—Lippincott's.

Overdrawn.



Robinson—I hear you fell out with the bank.

Jackson—Yes; I lost my balance.—Philadelphia Press.

An Old Saw.

The attorney entered the condemned man's cell.

"Prepare yourself for some good news," he said. "That is, if you consider it good news—some would not. Your sentence has been commuted from hanging to life imprisonment."

The prisoner took it philosophically. "Well," he said, "the old proverb says that 'no news is good news.'"

This is what caused the governor to reconsider his clemency.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Hopeful.

"How do you like your new cook?"

"Very much," replied Mr. Crossiota. "She is very kind and obliging, and I think that if I get some new talking machine records and teach her how to run the automobile she'll stay quite awhile."—Washington Star.

Best He Could Do.

Student (enduring a face massage)—Gad, that towel was hot!

Borber—I'm sorry, but I couldn't hold it any longer.—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

Can Be Chanced Then.

Mason—Do you think it's unlucky to have thirteen at a table?

Brown—Not if the thirteenth is paying for the dinner.—Stray Stories.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Stiff Joints.

People who have stiff joints resulting from rheumatism, arthritis, etc., should be encouraged to practice passive use until they can be brought into active service. Massage greatly helps to restore functions and hasten absorption and elimination of diseased products which have been left in the wake of rheumatism, etc. It not only does this, but it gives tone to the muscles. Where it is desired to employ exercise for the restoration of the function of an arm, a hand or a limb a well defined plan of exercise procedure should be followed. The exercise treatment of one extremity or joint does not materially differ from that to be employed in treating another. When doing exercise one should do his best to accomplish something. Where a hand or wrist, for instance, is crippled as the result of arthritis effort should be made each day to make it a little more useful. Try to move each finger just a trifle more each day. Use gripping exercises and note the increased strength and mobility. In the beginning these efforts will present many discouragements, but by persistent application and effort better use of the part affected will be your ultimate reward.

STORY OF A FRONT TOOTH.

A Small Fortune That Was Restored to Its Rightful Owners.

One winter morning a little boy of eight or ten years ran into the office of the United Charities in New York city crying bitterly. Between his sobs he gasped out, "Uncle has stolen mother's front tooth; please get it back for us."

His mother, then lying dead at home, was an actress. In her youth she had had a large diamond inserted in her front tooth, and the advertisement had proved profitable.

As the years passed misfortune overtook her; she was deserted by her husband; the family larder was often empty and the children hungry. Resolutely she refused to part with the diamond, always telling the children that after her death the money it brought would support them for some time.

When the little mother became ill with tuberculosis the children hushed her fears about their future with assurances of the value of the jewel. But before the funeral a wicked uncle came in the night and pulled out the tooth.

An officer was sent at once to the uncle with threats of arrest if restitution was not made at once. The mission was successful, the tooth restored, the diamond taken out, sold and the proceeds used for the children.—Condensed From Survey.

A FRIEND IN NEED.

Joe Jefferson's Story of the Man Who Helped His Parents.

The late Joe Jefferson told this story of his childhood days:

"When my parents were traveling in the west we had a hard time to get along, meeting with bad luck in town after town. Finally we came to a little village in Illinois and prepared to give the play. However, the people of this town had recently turned against the theater, and the license was far beyond what we could pay. We were almost in despair, for our situation was desperate, not enough money to give our play in the town where we were and not enough to get to the next town.

"Finally my father found a young lawyer who listened to his story with sympathy and promised to help us. He succeeded in getting us a permit to play free of cost. We made good money that night, which carried us on to the next town in comfort.

"I recently played in this same town, which is now the good sized city of Springfield, and I visited the cemetery where that young lawyer now lies. On the stone which marks his grave is carved the name 'Abraham Lincoln.'—Ladies' Home Journal.

Iron That Does Not Rust.

It costs the owners of steel ships millions of dollars annually to protect their vessels from excessive rusting. Do what they will, the process of oxidation goes on, and every so often the metal hulls have to be treated with anti-corrosives. The same silent process of decay is going on in the metal work of bridges, of railway and trolley lines. The inventor who can find a preventive against rust will save the world almost incalculable wealth. And the curious thing is that once upon a time the world knew of such a preventive. There is still to be seen at Delhi, the new Indian capital, an iron monument, which, no matter what the weather may be, never shows signs of rust. Scientists look that place of iron over, but it keeps its secret well. Yet if the old Hindu metallurgists could do as much, why not the metallurgists of today?—Rochester Post-Express.

Macaulay and Music.

Macaulay was entirely insensible to the charms of music. We find him writing from Windsor castle on Jan. 14, 1851: "At table I was between the Duchess of Norfolk and a foreign woman who could hardly speak English intelligibly. I got on as well as I could. The band covered the talk with a succession of sonorous tunes. 'The Campbells Are Coming' was one." And Macaulay's biographer, Sir George Otto Trevelyan, supplies the following instructive footnote: "This is the only authentic instance on record of Macaulay's having known one tune from another."—London Spectator.

Painful Isolation.

To avoid learning bad habits little Frank was being reared in the most exclusive manner. The little fellow often became lonely playing by himself. One day he was enjoying a stolen interview over the back yard fence with some other boys. "Why don't you come and play with us?" asked one.

"Cause mamma won't let me associate with other boys," was the reply. "Why, she won't hardly let me associate with myself."—Lippincott's.

Appreciation.

"Of course you owe a great deal to your wife?"

"No doubt of it," replied Mr. Cumrox. "She always gives some of the finest parties of the season, and if I weren't married to her I wouldn't be invited to them."—Washington Star.

His Speed Limit.

First Fond Mother—My Reginald has to have a new set of school books every year.

Second Fond Mother—He should take Harold for a model. My Harold always stays in the same books for three years.—New York Post.

Let a man have but an aim, a purpose, and opportunities to attain his end shall start forth like buds at the kiss of spring.—Blahoo Boulding.

Woman's World

No Extreme Gowns in Miss Wilson's Trousseau.



MISS JESSIE WILSON AND HER SISTERS, THE MISSES MARGARET AND ELEANOR WILSON—MISS JESSIE ABOVE, MISS ELEANOR BELOW AT LEFT, MISS MARGARET AT RIGHT.

Like that of the last White House bride, Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, nee Alice Roosevelt, the trousseau of Miss Jessie Wilson has all been made in this country. In democratic simplicity the present bride elect has gone the colonel's daughter one better, for every gown except the bridal robe has been selected from ready to wear stock in the best shops of Washington, Baltimore and New York.

The lingerie, on the other hand, has all been prepared under the personal supervision of Miss Wilson and her mother. Furthermore, these dainty belongings are of exquisitely fine fabrics and entirely handmade. In fact, for several months the bride and her sisters have contributed articles made by their own fair hands to the "hope" chest.

Numberless gifts for the trousseau have been sent to Miss Wilson from all over the country. Among them are several pieces of exquisitely fine hand-embroidered lingerie from Mrs. Marshall, wife of the vice president, and other articles equally charming from ladies of the cabinet and from many of the girls for whom and with whom Miss Jessie labored in the settlement work which has always been the deepest interest in her life.

From those who have had an opportunity of seeing some of the trousseau it is learned that in frocks and hats the predominating color scheme is violet in its many pinkish shadings.

Although the clothes are all up to date, they are not extreme in point of numbers or in style. The wedding gown is of handsome white satin, soft and lustrous and adorned with beautiful old family lace.

The bridesmaid gowns are of pink charmeuse veiled with chiffon, and the hats are smart little affairs of gold lace with "stickups" in front of silk roses.

It is to be a "pink" wedding, and the decorations in the east room, where the ceremony will take place on Nov. 25 at 4 in the afternoon, will be of pink chrysanthemums of the new "Jessie Wilson" variety.

What Would You Do If—

Bernard Shaw asks a male critic of the militant movement what he would do if "a government of women coming to the conclusion that he, being a male, was not human, refused him the vote, excluded him from parliament and from the jury by whom persons of his sex had to be tried, turned him out of court on occasions when questions most intimately affecting his sex were at issue, wrote up on the walls of the churches that a woman's property included her ox and her ass and her husband and everything that was hers and absolutely refused to be moved from this; sation by any appeal to reason or feeling, merely pointing out superciliously from time to time that his letters showed an unbalanced mind and that some of the best men had never had votes, had avoided serving on juries and had been proud and glad to wheel perambulators instead of unsexing themselves by pushing into women's professions."

The Suspender Girl.

The shirt waist girl is now going in for suspenders, but they are a glorified version of the idea which she has stolen from her brother's wardrobe. In fact, so gorgeous are they that it seems a pity that they must be covered by the middie blouse which she wears with her tennis and golfing skirt. The straps are of dull gold or silver lace supplemented by jeweled chains that hang from each shoulder and in front fasten under a golden horseshoe with a scarab set center.

Too Many Widows.

The mothers' pension law is not always a success, and in some places—in Seattle, for instance—it is quite remarkable the number of husbandless women who apply for aid. Some men have divorced as many as four wives, and all of them are asking for pensions. Many of the husbands have gone to Alaska.

They Are Going Fast

The past week has shown a big trade in winter goods, but we have still a heavy stock of **Men's Underwear, Heavy Top Shirts, Sheep-lined Coats, Fur Coats, Caps, Mittens, Sheep Moccasins, Mackinaws and Overcoats.**

We are going to give a substantial reduction in all these goods until the stock is reduced and anyone requiring anything in these lines will do well to look these bargains over.

ELVES BROS.

VULCAN ALBERTA

The Lineham Lumber Co., Ltd.

VULCAN, ALBERTA.

LUMBER

Slabs, Firewood, Doors, Windows, Finish. Get Our Prices.

John Dewie, :: :: Representative

Ontario Wind Engine & Pump Co.

LINES ARE SUPREME



Fulfilled Promises

Promises will not you friends, but performance will turn them into enemies. The Ontario Wind Engine & Pump Co.'s Engines, Wind Mills, Well Drills, Grinders, Scales, Saws, Pumps or Pump jacks will every promise I make, and in addition, will make friends for themselves.

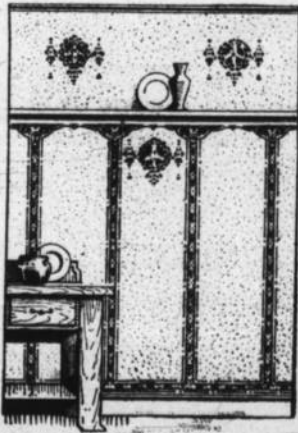
EXCLUSIVE AGENT

GUY WALKER, Vulcan.

A Pleasantly Decorated Room is Really Worth Living In.

Cheerfulness of color is hospitable and inviting. Our 1914 Wall Papers are attractive, and meet the needs of those who desire to display good taste in decoration of their home, and good taste is never extravagant.

In order to clean up our last year's stock we are offering same at a reduction of 25%. It will pay you to secure your requirements early for the old stock will not last long under the above discount.



IRVING'S LTD.

Vulcan, Alberta

Read Our Advertisements

The VULCAN ADVOCATE

CHARLES CLARK, Proprietor
R. W. GLOVER, Managing Editor

Published Every Wednesday in the Heart of a Wonderfully Rich Farming and Ranching District.

SUBSCRIPTION:—\$1.50 per year; Foreign countries \$2.00. Exchange must be added to cheques.

POST OFFICE LIBRARIES

At Grassy Lake agricultural fair, the first which the place has known, Mr. Joseph P. Tracy, commissioner of commerce and manufacture, of that city, has brought up the subject of the establishment of a postal library to extend throughout the Dominion.

The outlines of the scheme, set forth in a series of questions and answers, has been published in some of the city papers. The chief points in the suggestion are: That it is to be controlled by the Dominion government; that it can be operated at a comparatively moderate outlay, and placed on a self-supporting basis, and that it is the best and most effective method of supplying the outlying districts with literature, which are at present too far distant from the source of supply to be in touch with things literary.

The system is that the government shall supply each post office with volumes proportionate to the population, and that any person of qualification may be a user of the library at a fee, say, of two cents per volume per week.

For the idea there is nothing but good to be said, and if the co-operation of the postal authorities can be secured, there is no reason why it should not be carried out.

Compared with cities that are aided in this direction by municipal effort or Carnegie gifts, the smaller towns and villages are at present woefully behind in the means of profitable enjoyment, but if this scheme of post office libraries could be carried out, it would mean the opening up of Canada in a sense which would be far greater than one can easily imagine. The benefits would not only be personal—they would be national.

By a judicious system of management on the one hand and a loyal support on the other, it would mean the enriching of the Canadian people, and the real wealth of a country, after all, must be ascertained from the intellectual point of view.

The system of education obtaining in our schools is as high as we could wish for, but what of the scholars when they leave the precincts of the schoolhouse to enter into the everyday life of the world? Surely it must not be expected that the leaving of school means the leaving of study. The life at school ought to be regarded as the beginning of education, not as the sum total of education necessary for life. Unfortunately such a view has not the support of one and all in spite of its truth, and lives are perhaps the uglier for it.

The beauty of life depends upon the amount of enjoyment we can get from it, and it matters not whether the enjoyment is drawn from our work or our leisure. But in order to have the one, we must have the other. Our work must be as a stimulus to our enjoyment as our leisure must be the ornament of each day of work.

To thousands of people in Canada the adoption of the post office libraries would be invaluable to the rising generation it would be a field of never-ending improvement, and the gain to Canada would be incalculable.

A CHURCH QUESTION

The Church of England in East Africa is passing through rather a critical time, and the trouble is causing some agitation in England, since it appears that the decision ultimately given may have far reaching effects.

The trouble arose through two Anglican Bishops of Uganda and Mombasa administering Holy Communion to missionaries of various religious persuasions, and the real question at issue is as to whether the Church of England, a body with Episcopal government can officially co-operate with other reformed Christian communities which accept the Apostolic and Nicene creeds, but do not hold with Episcopacy as a form of Church government.

When the ceremony referred to had been gone through the Bishop of Zanzibar appealed to the Archbishop of Canterbury with the request that he should adjudge

them guilty of heresy. But the Archbishop is awaiting the arrival in England, of the Archbishop of Zanzibar, who will lay the full case before the proper ecclesiastical authorities.

Apart from clerical interest, the subject is claiming the attention of many eminent laymen, and they are ranging themselves on either side, into the ranks of the High Church and the Low Church.

As a matter of fact, the Prayer Book of the Church of England states that "there shall none be admitted to the Holy Communion until such time as he be confirmed or be ready and desirous to be confirmed."

In the light of that, the Bishop of Zanzibar and those who support his contention, with whom is numbered Bishop Gore, of Oxford, are in the right as far as the reading of this part of the Episcopal law is concerned, but it can be easily understood that the Bishop of Durham will be well supported in his view when he draws attention to the danger of the Church in maintaining that outlook, since the Church will then avow officially that it has no part with non-Episcopal churches. The situation will be watched with interest.

THE TANGO AND OTHERS

From time to time the daily papers cheer the monotony of country existence: by a paragraph on the Tango. The progress of the dance in the various capitals of Europe and America is set forth, and we learn that whereas the plutocracy of one city will have nothing to do with it, the aristocracy in another receives it with open arms, "all the best people" smiling approval thereat, while at another exhibition of the dance at which a vote on the matter was taken, one lady marked her ballot paper to the effect that it "was so modest it bored her to death."

Generally speaking, it may be assumed that the tango is at the height of a meteoric popularity, and will anon die out and give place to some other crude and irrational form of what was, and still is, in almost forgotten places of the earth,—a form of art.

One remembers the Apache dance as an example of what has at one time made an appeal, and it is necessary to recall that in order to say why the tango is with us. The Apache dance, fortunately, was almost wholly confined to the music hall stage. Its supreme ugliness, even in the hands of "artists" was sufficient to show what the general public had escaped. Evidently the public are becoming braver these days, if daring counts for bravery, and are quite willing to submit to untold torture and grotesque postures to the end that they may be accounted smart. Taking the tango as at all indicative of public taste, dancing has evidently lost much of its symbolic meaning.

Originally an expression of emotion, it came to be associated with religious or patriotic feeling. In relation to the first class, the religious dance was known among the Israelites, and it found a place in the processions to the Egyptian temples, besides being cultivated by the Greeks. Although the dance has never found any permanent place in Christian rites, it has been known in Christian ceremonies, and Carol dances were practiced by the Early Christians. A religious dance is still observed in the Seville Cathedral during the Corpus Christi Octave, where a ballet is performed every evening, but the dance, although an expression of emotions, never stood in relation to religion as did the stage. Its place in the national life has been decidedly greater, and every nationality, from the highest to the lowest has its dances peculiar to itself, such as the Hungarian, Italian, Spanish, or English, the Irish jig, Scottish reel and Highland fling.

In regard to the English dances, among which the Morris dance and the Maypole dance, few are more beautiful or delicately expressive. Unfortunately some lapse in their practice has occurred in late years, but efforts are being made to restore them to their place in the national life. Should the move be successful there is some hope that the revival will stimulate an interest in dancing as an art graceful and poetic, rather than a fanatic ceremony carried out with a view to notoriety irrespective of the values at stake.

It was Sir John A. Macdonald who said: "Given a government with a big surplus and a big majority and a weak opposition, and you will debauch a committee of arch-angels."

James Pierce, an old-time cattleman and a very wealthy man of Brooks, died at Edmonton Jan. 10.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District Entry by proxy may be made at the office of any Local Agent of Dominion Lands (not sub-agent), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required in every case, except when residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price \$3 per acre. Duties—Six months residence in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and 50 acres extra cultivation. The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land after report by Homestead Inspector on application for patent.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price, \$3 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.
N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.
—37085. Sept. 21-6mos.

A. A. BALLACHEY

Barrister,
Solicitor, Notary Public,
Solicitor for—The Union Bank; The Canadian Bank of Commerce; The Dominion Bank; and The Town of High River.

Representing—The Manufacturers Life Ins. Co.; The Royal Loan and Savings Co.; The Great West Permanent Loan Co.

Private Funds to Loan
High River, Alberta, Canada.
Phone 46

M. H. KAHLER,

Watchmaker and Jeweller
Repairs Promptly and Accurately
Attended to.
Bank of Hamilton Chambers
VULCAN, ALTA.

G. M. CARSON, M. B.

Physician and Surgeon
Vulcan, Alta.

R. K. B. KNOWLES, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Vulcan, Alta.
Phone 29

P. W. L. CLARK

Barrister
Solicitor, and Notary Public
Loans Arranged
Bk. of Hamilton Bldg., Vulcan

R. STANTON

Successor to A. Fearley
Draying and Hauling
VULCAN ALBERTA

T. B. LEBOW

Blacksmith
Vulcan.

A. R. BOND

BRAND READER
Eastway
Owner of Horses branded ENE on Left Shoulder.

R. W. GLOVER

Teacher of Piano
Vulcan

Boarding House For Sale

Having a Good, Steady Trade in Vulcan. Moderate Terms. Can be arranged.
Apply MRS. RUTTEN, Vulcan

MONEY TO LOAN

Mercantile Trust Company of Canada.
I have the agency for this company and also the best propositions in the business and farmers and others who intend taking out a loan on their land will do well to consult me before doing so. They can rely on all promises being fulfilled. Loans made on town property. All kinds of insurance written.
Alex M. Trail

Chopping Mill

Chopping done
FRIDAYS and SATURDAYS
DORSEY - PETERSON
3 miles south of Vulcan.

Jack Tompson Auctioneer

For dates and particulars apply to
H. F. RICHARDSON
Implement Agent
Vulcan, Alta.

Royal Cafe

Meals at all Hours
Fruits, Soft Drinks, Candies, Tobaccos, Cigars and Cigarettes.
Jang Lin Dong, Prop.

Lin Chow Cafe

Meals at all hours
Confectionery and Candies
Cigars, Tobacco, Soft Drinks
ICE CREAM
VULCAN ALTA.

Winner of Contest J. W. BALSTED.

Number of beans in jar, 2782, winning guess, 2783, J. W. Balsted. Prize, any \$50 Instrument. The next closest guesses were as follows:
G. L. Johansen and P. Peterson, 2780. E. D. Huggins, 2785. J. W. Balsted, Mrs. M. A. Kaiser, Mrs. M. A. Kaiser and Lester Earp 2777.

C. B. SHIMP & CO.

Vulcan, Alta.

COAL

Orders Promptly Attended To
When you require coal, mail your order direct, or leave it at The Advocate Office. 2-ton lots, \$5.00 per ton delivered to Vulcan or Champion. This coal sold for \$3.00 a ton at the Reid Hill Collieries, 1 1/2 miles south of Reid Hill Store.

Reid Hill Collieries

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—In the Bank of Hamilton Block, two chambers, suitable for dentist or other professional man, steam heated and lighted by electricity. Apply Manager Bank of Hamilton, Vulcan. Aug 20th

WANTED

WANTED TO BUY—Anyone having cattle or hogs for sale kindly communicate with R. E. Dodds, Vulcan Livery, Vulcan. Aug 20th

WANTED—Ship your Furs, Hides, Wool and Junk to Simpson & Reid, the square deal men. Write for Price List. 514 Maclean Block, Calgary.

ESTRAY

ESTRAY—On premises of Neil McLeod, Sec. 19-14-23 W4, about 25th November, 1913, one black horse, 2 years old, weight about 1000 lbs., white spot on forehead, also white on right hind foot, no brand visible.—Neil McLeod, Champion. Dec. 31 '13

ESTRAY—One brown gelding, weight about 920 lbs., branded on left hind shoulder. \$10 reward will be paid for information leading to recovery of same. J. N. Johnson Vulcan. Dec 24th

SEED OATS for Sale, early variety went 100 bushels 1913 crop. 3c clean. I Jacobson, Vulcan. J 7th

ESTRAY—Came to the farm of A. S. Noble, S.E. 1/4, 14, 18, 23, 4 miles east of Hearnleigh P.O., 2 nine-month old colts, both bays, with roached manes and bob tails, a filly and a gelding. Arthur R. Bond, Brand Reader, Eastway. J 14th

SKATES

Now that the Rink has been completed, you will need a pair of skates. We have the well-known Automobile Skate in all styles and sizes, as well as cheaper lines. PUCKS, HOCKEY STICKS, etc.

Lindsay Hardware Co.

VULCAN, ALTA.

HARD TIMES DANCE

SHIMP'S HALL

VULCAN

TUESDAY, JANUARY 13 '14

Well-dressed people will not be allowed on the floor until after supper.

COME IN YOUR RAGS

Tickets \$1.25

Admission and Lunch 25c

Expect a Hard Times Supper

Crackers and Balonga. Coffee.

Carmangay Orchestra

Country Correspondence

REID HILL

The ladies who are responsible for the Reid Hill branch of the Women's Institute are to be congratulated on the success which has attended their efforts since the commencement of the society in that district. The membership has grown considerably, and what is more, it is an enthusiastic membership, desirous of seeing the Institute occupy a foremost position in comparison with other branches.

On New Year's day the Women's Institute held a dinner at the Marshall schoolhouse. Members and friends who had been invited each brought a basket of contributions towards the dinner.

The business part of the meeting was attended to first, and Mrs. Rowe read an admirable paper on "Bread Baking."

Next came the dinner and the tables were very nicely laid and decorated, everyone giving a helping hand.

The dinner was followed by a programme of merit songs, recitations and readings were given, being contributed by the members of the Institute. In all, about 60 persons were present, and the membership of the Institute is 41.

The chief part of the day was the election of officers for the ensuing year, and the following ladies were chosen:

President, Mrs. J. W. Chappel; Vice president, Mrs. T. A. Bryant; 2nd Vice-pres., Mrs. H. Cooper, and Secretary-Treasurer, Mrs. P. M. Nevins.

The three directors are Mrs. Rowe, Mrs. Hawkins and Mrs. Guy Walker, and the two auditors Mrs. Mack and Mrs. Cole.

Miss Lottie Smith, of Calgary, spent the Christmas holidays with friends in the Reid Hill district.

The Christmas tree which was held in the Marshall schoolhouse, was a very great success. The attendance was good, and everybody had an excellent time.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Myers held a reception at their home on New Year's Eve in honour of Mr. and Mrs. Percy Myers, who have just arrived from Ontario. Mr. Myers many friends accorded him a hearty welcome on his return.

Mr. C. L. Brady, of Kinnora, spent the Christmas holidays with friends in the Reid Hill district.

Mr. Cecil Smith and his sister, Miss Bertha Smith, are visiting Edmonton as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Sloan.

CHAMPION

Skating has all gone again, and to all appearances it appears to have gone for a while. Several people who have lately returned from B.C., Washington, and other places all seem glad to be back in Champion once more. Their trips have convinced them that Alberta weather is the hardest thing in the world to beat. And they are justified, for the weather lately has been equal in comparison with the best of the sunny fall days.

After a stay of about two months in B.C., Mr. and Mrs. Doc Harper are back in Champion.

The Adams Brothers are doing a lot of business in the hog line at present.

Mr. Adrian Adams recently went up to Calgary with no less than five cars of hogs, and this enterprising firm are due to ship another two car loads in the course of a few days.

The hard times dance which was recently held in the Miller Hall was a very great success. Some of the guests were masked, the remainder dressing the part. A feature of the dance was that the music was supplied by a part of the new Champion Band, which was recently formed, and considering the short time which they had for practicing, the music was excellent.

Mr. and Mrs. McLure and daughter Nora have returned from their holiday visit to Washington, U.S.

The many friends of Mr. Bert Campbell, who has been detained at Banff for the past few months through illness, will be glad to learn that he is back in Champion. While Mr. Campbell is not yet fully recovered, his progress is very encouraging.

Dr. and Mrs. Brown and son Howard are back from the far West, where they have been visiting Mrs. Brown's mother.

Champion wishes all those who read her news items a bright, prosperous and happy New Year.

Quite a lot of Champion people are included in the new appointments in the 1st Gzette.

Alleged Murderer Escapes

Within 12 hours after his commitment on a charge of murder, John Krafchenko, a dangerous criminal and alleged murderer escaped from the city hall, Winnipeg, at 2:20 o'clock last Friday morning.

After his trial Krafchenko was lodged by the police in what is known as "The Old Kitchen," on the second floor of the Rupert street jail. Two armed officers were placed with him. Suddenly shortly after two o'clock in the morning, Krafchenko produced an automatic gun, which in some manner had been smuggled to him by friends. A rope also he had, and still pointing the gun at the astonished policemen, he backed to the window, which was not barred, the room having been formerly a kitchen. Krafchenko tied his rope securely to the radiator, his former captors still being covered with the gun, and slowly lowered himself to the ground, which was only twelve feet below, and disappeared in the darkness.

The alarm was immediately given and the hue and cry raised. By the new automatic signal the police of the whole city were warned, and every available extra man was called out, provincial as well as city police turning out to seek Krafchenko.

Took Highest Honors

During the months of November and December, the Board of Agricultural Directors put on a course in household science for girls, at the School of Agriculture, Claresholm.

The following, who will receive Certificates from the Department of Agriculture, were successful at the final examination which was held at the close of the course.

Miss Nina Bower, of High River, took the highest standing in general proficiency, taking first-class honors in every subject.

The subjects taken up were Cooking, Vegetable Yard, Home Nursing, English, Table Setting, Laundry, Sanitation, Dairy, Poultry and Serving.

Cattle Are Getting Scarce

Frank Simmons, of Montreal, is scouring Ontario for cattle to be delivered in May, and is offering record prices. He has secured many thousand dollars worth of fine animals.

Competition is very keen in Ontario just now owing to the record shipments made across the line recently under the new tariff law, and the consequent scarcity of good meat. Experts say that meat prices for the public in general this summer will beat all records.

The Ford car company will give its employees an addition to their wages of \$1,000,000. The Ford company treat their employees very liberally.

The town of Castor invested money in a gas well and upon striking a big pressure of gas piped the town. Now the statement is made that they have not sufficient gas and as a result the investment will prove a loss. We trust the report is untrue.

Pupils who have taken up studies at the Claresholm School of Agriculture are praising the manner in which the institution is conducted. The personell of the staff is such that every department has in control the most capable and efficient teachers. Young men who intend to take up agriculture as their vocation should make it a point to attend these schools, and thus acquire a knowledge that will be of lasting benefit to them. The time is coming when capable and intelligent agriculturists will command as large salaries as do tradesmen and skilled artisans.

At a recent meeting of the Calgary Board of Trade, Mr. George Lane produced a few facts regarding excessive freight rates as charged by the C.P.R., that calls for concentrated action on the part of every man in Alberta. According to Mr. Lane's figures, the freight rates on live stock in western Canada are much higher than in eastern Canada, the figures given being from 36 to 58 per cent. higher in Alberta. The C.P.R. objects to the statements made by Mr. Lane, but they have not attempted to correct or contradict it as yet. Mr. Lane being in the export cattle business should know whereof he speaks and in all probability he is right in his figures.

HORSES

HORSES

WANTED:—40 head of well broke Mares and Geldings, weighing from 1150 to 1450 lbs apiece, from 3 to 8 years old. We will pay CASH at fair market prices, but do not expect "fancy" prices.

We are also in the market for all kinds of Cattle.

LAYZELL & DURNO, Auctioneers
520 CENTRE STREET, CALGARY, ALTA.

NEW PREMISES

Here are a few prices just to let you see that we are keeping up the STANDARD OF QUALITY at the LOWEST PRICES.

NEW STOCK

Lard, 3 lbs. for 50c., 5 lbs. for 75c.
Pork Chops, 12½c. lb.; Steak, 12½ to 17c. lb.; Mutton, choice cut, 18c. lb.; Ham, 21c.; Bacon, 22c.
Sauerkraut, 3 lbs. for 25c.; Sausages, 2 lbs. for 25c.
Halibut, 12½c. per lb.; Red Salmon, 15c. lb.

All other lines at similarly cheap prices.

HOGS BOUGHT, THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID

VULCAN MEAT MARKET

G. L. JOHANSEN, Proprietor

THE QUALITY CASH STORE

has secured the agency for

Ogilvie's

Royal Household FLOUR

The flour which is SECOND TO NONE.
All our goods are of the same standard.

Watch this space next Week

T. BAIRD

H. W. REEVES

REMEMBER

The Sale is still on, and although many of the best pickings have been snapped, there are a few left.

FRIDAY will be the day on which we shall make a Special Clearance of all odds and ends.

These will be cut to the Bone

H.W. Reeves

VULCAN, ALTA.

General Items of Interest

The probate of the will of the James Ross was granted in Sydney last week. The total value of the estate exceeded fifteen million dollars.

Mr. Jas. B. Dickey, of Kentville, aged 83 years, received New Year's greetings from his mother, Mrs. George Dickey, who will soon be 106 years of age.

While ex-premier L. J. Tweedie, of New Brunswick, and Mrs. Tweedie were attending the Opera House in St. John on Dec 15th, thieves broke into their apartment and stole jewels and cash to the value of over \$500.00.

Complaints are being heard from the farmers of Woodstock that owing to the hostile feeling of the potato inspectors their shipments do not get a fair inspection on the Maine boundary, and that many shipments of potatoes are refused admission.

Some of the provincial magistrates are at the old game of letting vagrants off if they get out of the community. If all magistrates were of this type a sort of perpetual motion among the "rags" would be started, and the nuisance there by greatly aggravated.

On Monday evening last the Calgary city council, by a majority of two, passed the by-law appointing City Treasurer T. S. Burns purchasing and publicity agent in England for the year 1914 at a salary of \$1000. This was the third reading, and passed despite the strong opposition offered by Aldermen Adhead and Costello. Of the new council members, two voted for and two against.

From the Caribou district comes the assuring news that gold is still to be found in Nova Scotia. For twenty years the Dixon mine has been closed, but is again in active operation; and during the past year the old mine has been reconstructed under the management of the controlling owners, and its future production is expected to be as profitable as in the olden days, with the advantage that with the modern equipment greater depths can be reached.

If the meaning of the word "person" as it appears in the charter of the city of Sydney can be construed to admit of both genders the women of that town will take up the cause of electing a lady mayor for the purifying of politics and making Sydney an example to the world at large. Another stum-

bling block appears in the personal status of the mayor in the word "he." However, to overcome this the ladies interested in the campaign are studying up old English in the hope of discovering that the most ancient use of this annoying word embraced both genders.

Returns received at the Dominion Alliance headquarters, Toronto on Jan 6th, show that the temperance forces have won fifteen townships, wiping out seventeen liquor licences. In 19 places the required three-fifths majority was not secured, in five there were straight majorities against local option, and in all fourteen repeal contests local option was sustained.

According to a re-appraisal filed last week in the surrogate court in New York, the gross value of the estate left by the late Col. John Jacob Astor, who went down with the Titanic, amounts to \$85,890,826. The re-appraisal which was made for the purpose of fixing the status of certain properties transferred by Col. Astor to Mrs. Madeline Force Astor in an ante-nuptial agreement, adds another \$1,993,130 to the latter's share of the estate, and also reduces her inheritance taxes by \$29,629. Deductions due to the re-appraisal amount to \$1,651,329, leaving the net value of the estate at \$84,239,497.

The town of Brooks had a narrow escape from disastrous fire on January 5th.

Rear Admiral Peary, who is at present in Washington, is manifesting a great interest in the proposals of Sir Ernest Shackleton's projected polar expedition. During conversation on the topic, Peary said: "For four years I have advocated such an expedition. I have talked of it often, but nobody seemed to be interested enough to back such an expedition. Of course I would prefer that Americans explore the south Polar region, but we all know that Shackleton is a man of physical and mental push and ability, and will succeed if individual efforts count."

The city of Victoria has reason to be very much elated over the announcement that the Dominion government will construct a four million dollar drydock at Esquimalt and that close to this the great Clyde shipbuilding firm, the Yarrow, will establish a branch. This is merely one of many great industrial moves that the next few years will see in Canadian Coast cities. Alberta has every reason to pay close attention to their development as their interests and ours are very much intertwined.

THE WINDOW AT THE WHITE CAT

By Mary Roberts Rinehart

(Copyright)

(Continued)

If the old lady's chin quivered a bit while Margery threw her arms around her she was mightily ashamed of it. But Hepple was made of weaker stuff. She broke into a sudden storm of sobs and left the room to stick her head in the door a moment after.

Kidneys or hope? she shouted almost beligerently.

Kidneys, Miss Letitia replied in kind.

Wardrop went with u. to the station at noon, but he left us there with a brief remark that he would be up that night. After I had put Margery in a seat I went back to have a word with him alone. He was standing beside the train trying to light a cigarette, but his hands shook almost beyond control, and after the fourth match he gave it up. My minute for speech was gone. As the train moved out I saw him walking back on the platform, paying no attention to anything around him. Also had a fleeting glimpse of a man looting on a baggage truck, his hat over his eyes.

I had arranged over the telephone that Edith should meet the train and it was a relief to see that she and Margery took to each other at once. We drove to the house immediately.

Do you know that you have not been to the office for two days? said Edith to me. And do you know that Hawes had hysterics in our front hall last night? You had a case in court yesterday, didn't you?

Nothing very much, I said, looking over her head. Anybody I'm tired, I don't know when I'm going back. I need a vacation.

The biggest case you ever had, Jack, the biggest retainer you ever had—I've spent that, I protested feebly.

A vacation, and you only back from Pinehurst!

The girl was in trouble—is in trouble, Edith, I burst out. Any one would have done the same thing.

Of course it's your own affair, she said, not looking at me, a goodness knows I'm disinterested about it. You ruin the boys, both stomachs and dispositions, and I could use your room splendidly as a sewing room.

Edith! You abominable little liar! She dabbed her eyes furiously with her handkerchief and walked with great dignity to the door. Then she came back and put her hand on my arm.

Oh, Jack, if we could only have saved you this! she said, and a minute later, when I did not speak, Who is the man, dear?

A distant relative, Harry Wardrop, I replied, with what I think was very nearly my natural tone. Don't worry, Edith: It's all right. I've known it right along.

Poor! Edith returned sagely. So do I know I've got to die, and be buried some day. It's being inevitable doesn't make it any more cheerful. She went out, but she came back in a moment and stuck her head through the door.

That's the only inevitable thing there is, she said.

That Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock the body of Allan Fleming was brought home and placed in state in the music room of the house.

Miss Jane had been missing since Thursday night. I called Hunter by telephone, and he had nothing to report.

I had a tearful message from Hawes late that afternoon, and a little after five I went to the office. I found him offering late editions of the evening paper to a couple of clients who were edging toward the door. His expression when he saw me was pure relief, the client's relief strongly mixed with irritation.

PIMPLES NEARLY COVERED FACE

Especially on Forehead and Chin, Ashamed to Go Out. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured in Month and a Half.

McMillan St., Oil City, Ont.—"My face was nearly covered with pimples, especially on my forehead and chin. The trouble began with pimples and blackheads and there were times I felt ashamed to go out. They were little red lumps and then festored and I squeezed the matter out."

"I rubbed on different remedies, but none did me any good. Then I saw the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a sample. I got it and began using them and in a week's time I noticed a change. I used the sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and one box of Cuticura Ointment from the drug store with the Cuticura Soap. In a month and a half the pimples and blackheads were gone and I am completely cured."

(Signed) Miss Lydia McMillan, May 22, 1913.

A generation of mothers has found no soap so well suited for cleansing and purifying the skin and hair of infants and children as Cuticura Soap. Its absolute purity and refreshing fragrance alone are enough to recommend it above ordinary skin soaps, but there are added to these qualities delicate yet effective emollient properties, derived from Cuticura Ointment, which render it most valuable in overcoming a tendency to distressing eruptions and promoting a normal condition of skin and hair health. A single cake of Cuticura Soap and box of Cuticura Ointment are often sufficient to cure all skin ailments. Sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. 8x10 Book. Address: Postpaid, Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A.

W. N. U. 982

I put the best face on the matter that I could, saw my visitors and, left alone, prepared to explain to Hawes what I could hardly explain to myself. I've been unavoidably detained, Hawes, I said. Miss Jane Maitland has disappeared from her home.

So I understood you on the telephone. He had brought my mail and stood by impassive.

Also her brother-in-law is dead. The papers are full of it.

There was no one to do anything, Hawes. I was ostensibly examining my letters, and Hawes said nothing. I looked up at him sideways, and he looked down at me. Not a muscle of his face quivered. I save one eye, which has a peculiar twitching of the lid when he is excited. It gave him a sardonic appearance of winking. He winked at me then.

Don't wait, Hawes, I said guiltily, and he took his hat and went out. Every line of his back was accusation. The sag of his shoulders told me I had let my biggest case go by default that day; the forward tilt of his head that I was probably insane; the very grip with which he seized the door knob, his 'Good Light' from around the door, that he knew there was a woman at the bottom of it all. As he closed the door behind him I put down my letters and dropped my face in my hands. Hawes was right.

I had no heard the door open.

I forgot to tell you that a gentleman was here half a dozen times today to see you. He didn't give any name.

From around the door Hawes' nervous eyes were winking wildly.

You're not sick, Mr. Knox?

Never felt better.

I thought I heard—

I was singing, I lied, looking him straight in the eye.

He backed nervously to the door.

I have a little sherry in my office, Mr. Knox—twenty-six years in the wood. If you—

For God's sake, Hawes, there's nothing the matter with me! I exclaimed, and he went out. But I heard him stand a perceptible time outside the door before he tipped away.

Almost immediately after some one entered the waiting room, and the next moment I was facing a man I had never seen before. He was tall, with thin, colorless beard trimmings to a Van dyke point and pale eyes, blinking behind glasses. He had a soft hat crushed in his hand, and his whole manner was one of subdued excitement.

Mr. Knox? he asked from the doorway.

Yes. Come in.

I have been here six times since noon, he said, dropping rather than sitting in a chair. My name is Lightfoot. I am—was—Mr. Fleming's cashier.

Yes.

I was terribly shocked, at the news of his death, he stumbled on, getting no help from me. I was in town, and if I had known in time I could have kept some of the details out of the papers. Poor Fleming—to think he would end it that way.

End it?

Shoot himself. He watched me closely.

But he didn't, I protested. It was not suicide, Mr. Lightfoot. According to the police it was murder.

His cold eyes narrowed like a cat's. Murder is an ugly word, Mr. Knox. Don't let us be sensational. Mr. Fleming had threatened to kill himself more than once—ask young Wardrop. He was sick and despondent; he left his home without a word, which points strongly to emotional insanity. He could have gone to any one of half a dozen large clubs here or at the capital. Instead, he goes to a little third rate political club, where, presumably, he does his own cooking and hides in a dingy room. Is that sane? Murder! It was suicide, and that puppy Wardrop knows it well enough.

I have seen the police, he went on. They agree with me that it was suicide, and the jatty newspapers will straighten it out tomorrow. The Times-Post, which is Democratic, of course, I cannot handle.

Suicide! I said finally. With no weapon, no powder marks and with a half finished letter at his elbow.

He brushed my interruption aside. Mr. Fleming had been—careless, he said. I can tell you in confidence that some of the state funds had been deposited in the Borough bank of Manchester, and the Borough bank closed its doors at 10 o'clock today.

I arrived here last night, and I searched the city for Mr. Fleming. This morning I heard the news. I have just come from the house; his daughter referred me to you. After all what I want is a small matter. Some papers—state documents are missing and no doubt are among Mr. Fleming's private effects. I would like to go through his papers and to leave tonight for the capital.

I have hardly the authority, I replied doubtfully. Miss Fleming, I suppose, would have no objection. His private secretary, Wardrop, would be the one to superintend such a search.

Can you find Wardrop—at once?

Something in his eagerness put me on my guard.

I will make an attempt, I said. Let me have the name of your hotel, and I will telephone you if it can be arranged for tonight.

Oddly enough, I could not locate Wardrop. I got the Maitland house by telephone to learn that he had left there about 3 o'clock and had not come back.

I went to the Fleming house for dinner. Edith still was there, and we tried to cheer Margery, a sad little figure in her black clothes. After the meal I called Lightfoot at his hotel and told him that I could not find Wardrop and that there were no papers at the house and that the office safe would have to wait until Wardrop was found to open it. He was disappointed and furious. From that minute in the struggle that was coming, like Fred, I was against the government.

(To be Continued)

Making a bluff is an art that many people practice with a great degree of success.

The trouble about lies is you never know when they are around.

Kumfort Overshoes

Rubbers and Over-Stockings in One.

Easy to put on and take off. Fits well. Look well—Wear well. All sizes for men and children.

Buy them and protect yourself and family from winter life.

Canadian Consolidated Rubber Co. Limited, Montreal

All Dealers

Good Tempered Turtles

Place a number of different kinds and sizes of turtles in a small space and the forbearance which is exhibited might well be a lesson to men. Big and little will crawl about, heedless of each other's comfort or security from harm. A small painted terrapin, for instance, will clamber solidly over the head of a vicious snapper and the chances are that the latter will merely duck its head or move to one side so that the claws of the former will not injure its eyes. There seems at such times a look of patient resignation or sullen submission, which would immediately change to savage resentment and fierce attack if a man made a hundredth part of the commotion. These creatures appear to be able to distinguish between 'no offense meant' and intentional mauling. While they submit to the one, they will fight over the other, if fight has not been previously thrashed out of them.

A Story of Labouchere

Labouchere's popularity at Frankfort, according to his own account as given in 'The Life of Labouchere,' rested on a very simple basis. Great Britain was represented at the diet by Sir Alexander Malet, one of the most popular chiefs, to be found in the service.

But I was even more appreciated than my chief, he would relate, and this is why: Sometimes there was a ball at the court which we were expected to attend. At my first ball supper I found myself next to a grandee, gorgeous in stars and ribbons. The servant came to pour out champagne. I shook my head, for I detest champagne. The grandee nudged me and said, let him pour it out. This I did, and he explained to me that our host never gave his guests more than one glass. So you see, if I drink yours I shall have two. After this there used to be quite a struggle to sit near me at court suppers.

Professor Munsterberg has invented a machine which indicates whether a man is telling the truth or lying. If it comes into general use diplomacy will have to be re-established on a new basis.

You can't make very great progress with your own work when you give so much gratuitous oversight to your neighbor's.

Some time ago a notorious character in the north of Ireland was sent to jail for two months. During the time of his incarceration a false report got circulated about the village that he had died in jail.

One day, after coming out of jail the priest met him in the street.

Well, Pat, said the clergyman, I heard you were dead.

Oh, sure, I heard it myself, replied Pat, but I didn't believe it.

We are a long time learning the art of living and sometimes miss it altogether, but dying just seems to come naturally.

The department of agriculture is defending the crow as a much abused and really useful bird—but not to eat unless one must.

Achilles defying the lightning is nowhere on the horizon compared with the unspeakable Turk putting his foot down on the oil octopus.

Willing to Begin Right

Willie?

Yes, m'am.

Run down to the bakery and bring me a loaf of bread.

Gimme a dime?

Dime?

Uh-huh.

Shame on you! You should not ask to be paid for it.

After Long Practice

She is taking long chances. She is his third wife.

Others all divorced?

Yes.

He ought to know how to treat a wife by this time.

There is no poisonous ingredients in Holloway's Corn Cure, and it can be used without danger of injury.

Moderately hard work does not cause fatigue, says an eastern physician. Unfortunately, though, few of us get our hard work in moderation.

'How to Preserve Grapes' is a popular newspaper subject nowadays, but camping under the vines with a shotgun seems to be about the best way.

Promising a billion kisses cost a New York millionaire \$35,000. At that he got off cheap. The young woman might have insisted on delivery of the goods.

An Ohio philosopher has founded a new cult which he calls 'Talosophy'—The Art of Making Happiness Epidemic. Strength to his arm and power to his argument!

Some men are so busy being popular that they haven't time to be honest.

PRESIDENT SUSPENDER

NONE SO EASY

Pen Picture of John Paul Jones

John Paul Jones was something more than a sea fighter. After his great battle he knew brilliant days in Paris, where Queen Marie Antoinette paid him attention and invited him to sit beside her at the opera. All the great ladies ran after him, and quite a few lost their hearts to him. An American woman who met him in Paris wrote this account of him. He is small of stature, well proportioned, soft in his speech; easy in his address, polite in his manners, vastly civil, understands all the etiquette of a lady's toilet as perfectly as he does the mast, sail and rigging of his ship. Under all the appearance of this softness he is bold, enterprising, ambitious and active.

Stopped His Talking

In the memoirs of Li Hung Chang, the great Chinese viceroy, commenting on his visit to Russia, refers to the manner in which the czar and all the high officials appear to be surrounded by would be assassins. I do not think I would like to exchange positions with the czar even to have the fine czarina as wife and my choice of the rarest tea, says the statesman. He adds the following anecdote, which seems to show that he would have been quite at home in the atmosphere of assassination which he believed to exist in St. Petersburg: Once in Tientsin a low fellow came into my courtyard and told the banner captain in charge that he intended taking my life. He had a long piece of wire and said he was going to hang me to my own gateposts. I had to have his head cut off before he would stop talking.

Too Much

Uncle Silas, how would you like to be postmaster of New York?

Not much.

But it pays a good salary.

But where would I find time to read all those postal cards?

Perhaps it would be an improvement on a self made man if he had had a little advice when he was selecting his model.

The person who always knows enough to keep still ought to draw a salary for it—and he often does.

It makes a lot of us mad when the reflection is forced upon us that we deserve what we get.

State of Ohio: City of Toledo, Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, etc.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The man who thinks before he speaks doesn't have so much to ruminate to do afterward.

Every girl knows where there is splendid material for a world famous actress.

An optimist is a person who believes in himself when nobody is looking.

True

It is bad luck to be killed on Friday.

What go?

Sure it is.

Why?

Sign there's going to be a funeral in the family.

Inartistic

Did Mama turn pale when she heard the distressing news.

All out one cheek.

In Good Time

Some day the human race will fly—That truth you can vouchsafe—If any one is left alive.

When flying is made safe.

You can't tell, unless it is a scandal, that you oughtn't to.

Dreadful

It was quite a tragedy.

What?

Girl baby born in that family and it is tongue-tied.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

The Tightwad

Mabel is trying to be economical. Must be going to marry a poor man.

That isn't the idea.

What is it?

Expects to make a hit with a millionaire.

Wanted to Know

Are there any questions? asked the wild eyed speaker after he had finished his discourse.

I have one, said a man in the audience.

What is it?

Why don't you get a hair cut?

The True Condition

I suppose that you like those that have done a lot for you.

Oh, yes, but I can't say that I like them as well as some other folks.

Why other folks, for instance?

Those I think I may be able to induce to do a lot more for me.

It isn't nice to be suspicious, but how about the persons who excite the suspicion?

When a girl learns how to make fudge she thinks that the whole range of culinary attainments are hers.

The devil is often blacker than he is painted, especially when he paints red.

Maybe the ocean greyhounds will some day wear iceberg fenders.

All Growing Children

are dependent on nourishment for growth. Their health as men and women is largely established in childhood.

If your child is languid, bloodless, tired when rising, without ambition or rosy cheeks, Scott's Emulsion is a wonderful help. It possesses nature's grandest body-building fats so delicately predigested that the blood absorbs its strength and carries it to every organ and tissue and fibre.

First it increases their appetite, then it adds flesh—strengthens the bones—makes them sturdy, active and healthy.

No alcohol or narcotic in Scott's Emulsion, just purity and strength.

The Modern Miss

Percy proposed to me last night. I bet nobody ever proposed to you.

Huh! You know what happened?

Percy afterwards?

Now. What did?

His ma spanked him.

And a Good Hand

A cat may look at a king.

But it needn't expect the king to reciprocate.

No.

Not unless the cat is a kitty and he has a good crew.

More Likely

Father is secretly taking boxing lessons.

What can his object be?

Maybe he intends to be the white man's hope.

Yes, or perhaps he has to fire the cook.

A Heavy Man

He makes me tired.

Why?

He is always standing on his dignity.

I should think he would wear it out.

Could Count It All Up

Well, how do you live anyway?

I have lived on patrimony.

Huh!

Then, as you know, on matrimony.

Well?

And now I am thinking of trying alimony.

Unappreciated

I have a good suggestion.

Let me tell you what to do with it.

Go ahead.

Carry it out and shut the door after you.

Takes a Smart Drop

You can't flatter her.

Why has she got too much sense?

No, you haven't got sense enough.

Mrs. Brown lately awoke to the solemn fact that her young daughter Margaret was gifted with an oversized imagination which threatened to run into exaggeration, and this might very easily develop into decided perversion. And so this enthusiastic disciple of the new psychology called Margaret to the stand for a hearing.

Margaret, said she, do you remember what happened to those children in the Bible who told stories—how the big bears came out of the woods and ate them all up?—She had gone a bit astray in her biblical history, but we will let that pass.

Red Jacket Pumps

FOR DEEP WELLS

GRAIN TANKS

The noted GOOLD, SHAPLEY & MUIR Double-Gear WIND-MILLS. The best in the land.

'Gray' and 'Brantford' Buggies and Democrats

.. UNDERTAKING ..

We are looking after the interests of Jack Tompson, the Auctioneer.

H. F. Richardson

VULCAN ALTA

The Churches

Presbyterian

Rev. D. K. Allan, Pastor; Mr. H. F. Richardson, Supt. Sunday School; F. A. Elvess, Clerk of Session; P. H. Irving, Clerk of Managers; Mr. R. W. Glover, Pianist.

Sunday School and Bible Class 2:30 p.m., and Evening Service at 7:30 p.m.

Ladies Aid meets last Thursday of each month. Mrs. D. K. Allan, President; Mrs. F. A. Elvess, Secretary; Mrs. D. C. Jones, Treas.

Lodge : Directory

VULCAN LODGE No. 74, A. F. & A. M. G. R. A. Regular meeting on the Tuesday on or before the full moon. Lodge of instruction two weeks before regular meeting. Visiting brothers welcome.

D. H. GALBRAITH, W. M. W. A. HOWES, SECRETARY.

I. O. O. F., SAMARITAN LODGE No. 91, VULCAN, ALBERTA. Lodge meets every Wednesday, at 8:30 p. m. Visiting brothers welcome. E. M. CLARK, N. G. G. M. WHICHER, SECRETARY.

O. L. Hansen

Auctioneer

and

Valuer

Vulcan, Alta.

Vulcan Market Report

Spring Wheat, No. 1	55
" No. 2	54
" No. 3	53
" No. 4	52
" No. 5	51
" No. 6	50
Feed	48
Oats, No. 2 C.W.	45
Extra No. 1 Feed	42
" No. 1 Feed	40
Barley, No. 3	38
Barley, No. 4	36
Feed	35
Flax, No. 1, N.W.	34
No. 2, C.W.	33
No. 3, C.W.	32
Eggs	30
Butter	28
Butter, trade	27
Chicken	25
Fowl	24
Cattle, live	23
Veal, live	22
Cows	21
Hogs	20
Dressed Hogs	19
Ducks	18
Turkeys	17
Geese	16

Stock Growers Meet

High River was on Friday honored as the meeting place of the Western Stock Growers' association and Mayor J. S. Hunt gracefully performed his first public duty as Mayor in extending to the members of this most important association the accommodation afforded by the city hall and the freedom of the city.

The event was a special general meeting of the Western Stock Growers' association, and the members present represented owners of thirty-five thousand head of cattle and horses, the number of stock owned by each ranging from 11 head to three thousand head. The meeting was splendidly representative of the stock interests of the province, and the members and officers included Geo. Lane, pres., W. J. Wake, A. Cartwright, D. E. Riley, Arch and Ward Dick, Fulton Thompson, Gus Limoges, Alex Fleming, Geo. Findlay, and C. F. Andrews, High River; Rod McLeay, Duncan Cameron, J. H. Brown, H. and R. Westrope, W. Gardner, of Pekisko; Herb Millar, of Pekisko; and many other representative Alberta stockmen.

The business of the meeting was the consideration of several subjects of interest and importance to stock growers, including the freight rates east and west on livestock and the report of the ranching and grazing investigation commission, the latter of which it is expected will receive the consideration of parliament shortly after the opening of the session.

The several subjects were very generally discussed, almost all present giving expression to their opinions. The association expressed itself as being in accord with the findings of the ranching and grazing investigation commission as embodied in the report, and went on to record in favor of the small cattle owner having his proper share of protection in the matter of grazing areas.

It is a fact worthy of special mention that the resolution in reference to the small owner securing proper protection received the undivided support of the larger owners and ranchers, and Mr. Pat Burns also gives support to this idea as evidenced in a letter which was received and read at the meeting.

Mr. Burns, after expressing his regret at not being able to be present, said: "It is my understanding for some time we have been trying to get closed leases for the farmers and small ranchers, say for a term of ten or twelve years, to encourage them to go into stock raising. This I think would be a very good thing. As we all know, there are very few in the ranching business now on any kind of large scale, and I would like to see the farmers and small ranchers encouraged as much as possible."

"It is the small men who will look after cattle and make a better success than the large ranchers. Take for instance, ourselves. We have quite a bit of leased land, and have several ranches which I would be very willing to throw open at any time if we could get the small ranchers and farmers started in the cattle business, as we have all we can do without raising cattle. As I said before, the small ranchers can look after their stock and make more money proportionately than the larger ranchers can. You have my hearty co-operation in any effort you may make along these lines, as the quicker we get the farmers and small rancher into the stock raising business, the sooner it will benefit the country."

The association voted unanimously on a motion of thanks to Mayor Hunt for the excellent reception which had been accorded them, and for the many courtesies extended.

1913 Immigration Figures

When immigration figures for the year 1913 are completed it is expected that they will be somewhere about the same as those for the previous year, with the possibility of a slight decrease. It appears that the months responsible for the falling off were the last four of the year, the decrease in classes for that period being on an average almost thirty per cent beneath the corresponding months of the previous year, although the other eight months showed a very considerable increase.

The total immigration for the year 1913 was 417,709, against 395,804 for 1912, an increase for the past year of about six per cent.

The nationality figures are British 156,873 as against 145,859; United States, 115,805 as against 140,143, other countries, 145,031 as against 109,802. These figures show an increase of three per cent

in British arrivals, United States a decrease of about 17 per cent, and from other countries an increase of about 34 per cent. These figures are approximate, and subject to revision.

Radium Cancer Cure

Dr. Howard Kelly, the famous cancer specialist, in an address delivered in New York, told some of the reasons why radium cures cancer in some cases and fails in others. He said:

"There are cells in the body which rebel and turn anarchoist. The radium comes to them as the gentlest and most soothing healer the world has known. It bids them go back and become honest, law-abiding members of the cellular family to which they belong, or it bids them to be destroyed. Unfortunately it has a third effect, which is to stop all lawlessness on the part of a particular cell, leaving it with a law-abiding appearance, but not actually taking out its tendencies to wickedness. Such a cell, after the radium treatment has ceased, may become the focus for a new cancerous growth. The essence of the use of radium, therefore, is that we must watch, watch our cases—watch them through three or four years, after the apparent cure has been effected. Then there are cases where the cancerous growth is too deep for the amount of radium we have available."

Lodges Instal Officers

I. O. O. F. LODGE

Wednesday evening last was the occasion for the installation of officers, for the above lodge; for the ensuing year, and Bros. Trevethick, D.D.G.M., of Champion, and Miller, G.G., of Carmangay, were down in order to perform the necessary ceremonies.

The officers installed were as follows:

Bro. E. M. Clark, P.G.; Bro. R. L. Elvess, N.G.; Bro. J. N. Johnson, V.G.; Bro. Jos. Covill, Rec. Sec.; Bro. H. Adams, Fin. Sec.; Bro. F. Smith, Treas.; Bro. Wm. Ritchie, Warden; Bro. E. G. McPherson, Con.; Bro. M. F. Earp, I.G.; Bro. F. Kaiser, O.G.; Bro. G. M. Carson, R.S.N.G.; Bro. W. F. Rannells, L.S.N.G.; Bro. C. M. McDonald, R.S.V.G.; Bro. C. Schenck, L.S.V.G.; Bro. T. B. Lebow, R.S.S.; Bro. W. J. Robson, L.S.S.; Bro. A. McLeod, Chaplain; Bro. R. W. Glover, Organist.

Bro. E. M. Clark, P.G., was chosen as the Lodge representative to attend the meeting of the Grand Lodge, which takes place at Medicine Hat on February 16, 17, and 18 and Bro. J. A. Johnson, P.G.; was selected to act as delegate.

ROYAL NEIGHBOURS LODGE

The Lodge of the Royal Neighbours of America met on Thursday afternoon last, and there was a full attendance of members. There was also the business of appointing officers for the ensuing year; and they are as follows, the installation being performed by Neighbor Mrs. Geo. Robson, Retiring Orator.

Neighbor, Mrs. Wm. Schenck, Orator; Nbr. Mrs. W. A. Howes, Vice-Orator; Nbr. Mrs. F. J. Dole, Chancellor; Nbr. Mrs. C. D. Tuttle, Recorder; Nbr. Mrs. A. J. Flood, Receiver; Nbr. Mrs. Geo. Hendry, Marshall; Nbr. Mrs. Peter Terry, Assistant Marshall.

Nbr. Mrs. W. A. Howes, Auditor; Nbr. Mrs. Turpin, O.S.; Nbr. Mrs. T. R. Farrand, Manager; Nbr. Mrs. A. T. Martin, Organist.

Annual Church Meeting

The annual meeting of the Presbyterian church will be held in the I.O.O.F. Hall on Thursday, January 15th, at eight o'clock p.m.

The business of the evening includes the receiving of the reports from various sections of the church Ladies' Aid Sunday School Session Managers, and the election of the managers for the ensuing terms.

Alteration of Train Service

The following train service commenced on Monday, January 12th, the idea evidently being the making of a connection at Aldersyde.

Going North to Calgary—Time at Vulcan, 18:10.

Going South to Lethbridge—Time at Vulcan, 11:52.

The Ford Motor Company discharged a large number of Greek employees because they insisted on observing the Greek Calendar Christmas on Wednesday, Jan. 7.

FARMERS' CONTRIBUTION TO NATIONAL REVENUE

Spend More Public Money in the West as Direct Assistance to Agriculture

"Country Life in Canada," a farm journal published in Winnipeg, has an interesting article in its October issue dealing with the portion of the national revenue that is paid by the Western farmers. It makes an original suggestion to the effect that the Western Farmers' contribution to the National Exchequer should be applied to expenditures for his direct benefit. The article in part is as follows:—

"During the past few years numerous estimates have been made as to the amount of the duties paid by Western farmers on their agricultural implements, clothing, house furnishings, food and other necessities. While the Western Farmers' contribution to the country's revenue is as large as some of the statements compiled would lead us to believe, nevertheless it totals up well in a year. The Western farmer does no object to paying his share of the country's revenue on the goods he imports from foreign countries. He has been taught to believe, however, by certain periodicals and organizations, that when he buys goods made in his own country he is contributing the same portion of the value to the coffers of the manufacturer as he would to the Government if he bought imported articles. Hence, the demand that the Government cancel or reduce the duty on the articles he buys. If this request is granted it is argued that the Western farmer will save the full amount of the reduction in duty. That is to say, if he has been paying \$100 for an article on which the duty is 20 per cent, and if the duty is wiped out he will only pay \$80 and be \$20 richer. This simple arithmetical deduction implies a supreme confidence in the disinterestedness, not to say philanthropy of the man from whom the farmer buys. Human nature cannot be changed as easily as the tariff, and it is not likely that the manufacturer, whether of the Canadian made or of the foreign article, his agent or dealer, or the merchant over whose counter his goods are sold, will voluntarily surrender all or part of the reduction to the farmer. In fact this attempt at reducing the cost of living for the Western farmer would likely produce only a temporary change in the distribution of the amount of the reduction, and whether the farmer would gain anything by it at all would depend altogether on the conditions of competition in the home market.

Without commenting further on this pet theory of the free trader, inquiry might be made as to whether the money the farmer has now paid to the Government could not be used to his own advantage in the West. Last year Canada imported about \$7,000,000 worth of agricultural implements on which the duty paid would be approximately \$1,250,000. Why not mark this million and a quarter as it is received at Ottawa and set it aside for the West among Westerners. Let the agricultural implement duties be added the receipts from the farmers' imports of clothes, boots and shoes, hats, carpets, furniture, hardware, automobiles, etc., we would have a sum which would bulk large in the country's revenue. If expended wisely, under the direction of agricultural experts in the employ of the Dominion or Provincial Governments, this money would go a long way in furthering mixed farming development in the West. Money could be loaned the farmers on easy terms for the purchase of good stock, sheep, pigs and poultry. The machinery for giving instructions in better methods of farming could be expanded and brought more within the reach of the individual farmer. The government might even go as far as the C.P.R. and sell ready-made farms to experienced new comers at a low rate of interest. The adoption of the plan would be of immediate practical benefit to the people of the West whether on the farms or in the towns. It would not injure the Canadian manufacturer and his thousands of workmen, particularly in those lines on which the farmer has centred his demands for tariff reduction, who do not know what a day is going to bring forth in the shape of tariff changes involving reorganization.

Judicial Sale of Farm Property

Under and by virtue of the Judgment and final Order for Sale in the Action of the Royal Loan & Savings Company vs. Augustus F. Nagle and Ezra R. Thompson, will be offered for sale by Public Auction on the 4th day of February 1914, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon at the Town Hall, in the Town of High River, in the province of Alberta, by John Tompson, Auctioneer, the following property viz:—The North West Quarter of Section 30, in Township 18 in Range 25, West of the 4th Meridian, in the province of Alberta, subject to the reservations and conditions in the Grant from the Crown and in the existing Certificate of Title. The Vendor is informed that the soil is a black loam on clay sub soil, and well adapted for agriculture, and has a small shack and stable and some fencing on it. That the said Quarter Section is situated about five miles from the Villages of Ensign and Brant, in the Province of Alberta.

The above property will be offered for sale subject to the conditions of sale which will be read at the time of the sale and also subject to a reserved bid. 10% of the purchase money shall be paid at the time of the sale and the balance within sixty days thereafter without interest, into Court.

For further particulars and Conditions of Sale apply to John Tompson, Auctioneer, High River, Alberta, or to the undersigned, Solicitors, Ballachey & MacKenzie, High River, Alberta. Solicitors for the Plaintiff.

Dated this 8th day of January, 1914.

D. McCOLL HARDIE, Clerk of the Court.

J143t

The council meeting of last Thursday was not as dull as one would think, knowing that it lasted for three and a half hours. The only thing that was not interesting was the light, so it went out for a while.

SKATES AND HOCKEY SUPPLIES

Skates, up to \$3.00 a pair.

Hockey Sticks, 35c. to \$1.25 each.

Hockey Pucks, 35c. each.

Skate Straps, 15c. and 20c. a pair.

Ankle Supports, 40c. a pair.

TANK HEATERS

We have the best Tank Heater in the market. Price \$11.

WOLFE & PETTMAN



Two cents a mile for the ten thousand miles—what Ford travel recently cost one owner. This is just another striking instance of Ford economy. The Ford has brought motor travel down within reach of the average income. Better buy yours today.

Six hundred dollars is the new price of the Ford runabout; the touring car is six fifty; the town car nine hundred—all f.o.b. Ford, Ontario (formerly Walkerville post office), complete with equipment. Get catalog and particulars from CHAMPTON REAL ESTATE COMPANY, Champion.

B. C. RESTAURANT

Meals Served at all Hours.

Ice Cream, Cigars, Tobaccos, Soft Drinks, Candies, Fruit.

VULCAN, ALTA.

Judicial Sale of Farm Property

Under and by virtue of the Judgment and final Order for Sale in the Action of the Royal Loan & Savings Company vs. Augustus F. Nagle and Ezra R. Thompson, will be offered for sale by Public Auction on the 4th day of February 1914, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon at the Town Hall, in the Town of High River, in the province of Alberta, by John Tompson, Auctioneer, the following property viz:—The North West Quarter of Section 30, in Township 18 in Range 25, West of the 4th Meridian, in the province of Alberta, subject to the reservations and conditions in the Grant from the Crown and in the existing Certificate of Title. The Vendor is informed that the soil is a black loam on clay sub soil, and well adapted for agriculture, and has a small shack and stable and some fencing on it. That the said Quarter Section is situated about five miles from the Villages of Ensign and Brant, in the Province of Alberta.

The above property will be offered for sale subject to the conditions of sale which will be read at the time of the sale and also subject to a reserved bid. 10% of the purchase money shall be paid at the time of the sale and the balance within sixty days thereafter without interest, into Court.

For further particulars and Conditions of Sale apply to John Tompson, Auctioneer, High River, Alberta, or to the undersigned, Solicitors, Ballachey & MacKenzie, High River, Alberta. Solicitors for the Plaintiff.

Dated this 8th day of January, 1914.

D. McCOLL HARDIE, Clerk of the Court.

J143t

The council meeting of last Thursday was not as dull as one would think, knowing that it lasted for three and a half hours. The only thing that was not interesting was the light, so it went out for a while.

.. THE ..

Central Garage

2, 5 and 7 Passenger Cars For Hire

Repairs and Accessories Oil and Gasoline

LIVERY

Vulcan - Alta.

Imperial Hotel

Vulcan

Best Equipped Hotel on the Line.

Excellent Table.

Every Attention Given.

A. MUTZ, Proprietor